THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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FOR MARCH, 1879.

FOR ONE DOLLAR

10 lbs. Granulated Sugar for One Dollar.
11 lbs. White Coffee Sugar for One Dollar.
12 lbs. nice Light Brown Sugar for One Dollar.
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9 lbs. fair Green Coffee for One Dollar.
5 lbs best Roasted Coffee in the State for One Dollar
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17 lbs. new Currants for One Dollar.
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10 lbs. Goshen Cheese, prime article for One Dollar.
3 lbs. Black Tea for One Dollar.
3 lbs. Green Tea for One Dollar.
12 good No. 1 Mackerel for One Dollar.
50 Portland Herring for One Dollar.
25 cakes good Washing Soap for One Dollar.
14 1-lb. cakes Family Soap for One Dollar.
9 2-lb. cans Sweet Corn for One Dollar.
9 3-lb. cans Tomatoes for One Dollar.
9 2-lb cans Green Peas for One Dollar.
9 2-lb. cans Oyster for One Dollar.
7 3-lb. cans Peaches for One Dollar.
12 balls Potash for One Dollar.
12 boxes Concentrated Lye for One Dollar.
10 good Brooms for One Dollar.
7 Wooden Buckets for One Dollar.
13 yds. heavy Unbleached Muslin for One Dollar.
13 yds. good Bleached Muslin for One Dollar.
25 yds. Calico for One Dollar.
28 spools Machine Thread for One Dollar.

FOR ONE DOLLAR

A large lot of CHILDREN'S SHOES, reduced from $1.25 and $1.50 to $1.00.
A large lot of MEN'S VESTS, of all prices and textures, reduced to $1.00.
MEN'S HEAVY BOOTS - - - - - - reduced to $2.00.

For Twenty-Five Cents.

4 lbs. Dried Peaches for..25 Cents.
4 lbs. Dried Currants for..25 Cents.
5 lbs. Baking Soda for.....25 Cents.
2 lbs. Pearl Starch for.....25 Cents.
5 lbs. Rosin Soap for.......25 Cents.
3 balls Potash for..........25 Cents.
3 boxes Conc'ted Lye for.25 Cents.

For Twenty-Five Cents.

11 boxes Essence Coffee for 25 Cts.
3 1-lb. papers Gloss Starch..25 Cts.
3 1-lb. papers Corn Starch..25 Cts.
12 spools Thread (hand) for..25 Cts.
6 spools Thread (machine)..25 Cts.
5 lbs. Choice Dried Apples.25 Cts.
3 No. 1 Mackerel for.........25 Cts.

The above are only a few of the many bargains we have to offer to customers, and we think that if

Good Goods and Low Prices

are any inducements to buyers, they will be convinced, after an examination of our stock and prices, that our goods are not only unexcelled, but that we cannot be undersold by any one. All we ask is a trial.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH.

A. A. BARKER & SON,
EBENSBURG, PA.

February 28, 1879.-tf.

CHECKERED FRONT
ALWAYS AHEAD!

Extra INDUCEMENTS
—TO PERSONS WHO—
BUY FOR CASH!

Sugars.

6 lbs. fine Powdered Sugar for	1.00
8 lbs. patent cut Loaf Sugar for	1.00
9 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	1.00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1.00
11½ lbs. best Brown Sugar for	1.00
12 lbs. good Brown Sugar for	1.00

Teas.

The largest, neat and cheapest collection in the city.

A good English Breakfast Tea for	50
A good Green Tea for	50
A good Famous Oolong for	50
Best Famosa Oolong for	90
Gunpowder Tea from	75 to 90
Japan Tea from	50 to 90
Imperial Tea	50, 75 and 90
Fong Tie Tea, in packages	30

Green Coffees.

6 lbs. Coffee for	1.00
Fair Rio Coffee, per lb	15
Good Rio Coffee, per lb	18
Choice Rio Coffee, per lb	20
Maracaibo Coffee, per lb	25
Choice Old Government Java Coffee	33
Mocha Coffee, per lb	33

Roasted Coffees.

Fair Rio Coffee, per lb	18
Good Rio Coffee, per lb	20
Choice Rio Coffee, per lb	25
Maracaibo Coffee, per lb	30
Old Government Java, per lb	35

Having bought a new Patent Coffee Roaster, I now roast my own Coffees and have them all the time fresh.

Canned Goods.

10 3-lb. cans Tomatoes for	$1.00
4 3-lb. cans Table Peaches for	1.00
8 2-lb. cans Green Corn for	1.00
8 2-lb. cans Green Peas for	1.00
5 cans Pine Apples for	1.00

Dried Fruits, &c.

6 lbs. Hominy for	25
4 lbs. Dried Currants for	25
4 lbs. Dried Apples for	25
4 lbs. Dried (half) Peaches for	25
1 lb. Cherries, pitted	25
3 lbs. Turkey Prunes for	25
French Prunes for	12½, 15, 18, 20 and 22
Shakers' Dried Sweet Corn, 10c., or 3 lbs. for	25
Steam cooked desicated White Wheat, 2-lb. package for	25
White Clover Honey, per lb	20

Sundries.

12 boxes Blueing for	25
10 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
10 plugs Smoking Tobacco for	1 00
4 lbs. Pearl Starch for	25
1 lb. Silver Gloss Starch for	10
1 lb. Oswego Gloss Starch for	16
Sugar Cured Ham, per lb	10
Breakfast Bacon, per lb	9
25 pieces Diamond Soap for	1 00
25 pieces Palm Soap for	1 00
17 pieces Telephone Soap for	1 00
7 pieces Rosin Soap for	25
2 pieces Dobbins' Electric Soap for	25
7 pieces Gold Soap for	50
7 pieces Babbitt's Soap for	50
Kitchen Crystal Soap, 10c., or 3 pieces for	25
Mackerel, per dozen, 15c.; per barrel	5 50

All other kind of Fish at prices equally cheap.

Molasses and Syrups.

Common Syrup, per gallon	35 and 40
New Orleans, per gallon	75
Choice Syrup, per gallon	50
Silver Drips, per gallon	60
Pure Heavy Sugar Syrup, per gallons	75

☞ The above is only a partial list of my IMMENSE STOCK OF GROCERIES, besides which I am Agent for the famous SHEABER'S ST. LOUIS and CANTON CITY TARAGON FLOUR.

D. G. M'CULLOUGH,
1121 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

March 7, 1879.-1m.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
☞ Don't Forget the Street and Numbers.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf]

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Ag'ts. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., Augusta, Maine.

40 MIXED CARDS, with name, 10c. Agents' outfit, 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

"BABY'S DEAD."

Just a whisper from the skies.
In the hush of midnight dreary,
Clasped with peace the aching eyes,
Bore their little sufferer weary
Home, to rest in Heaven's sweet morrow;
While far round our footsteps spread
Depths of wild, unwavering sorrow,
Baby's dead!

Still around the brow so fair
More than earthly beauty lingers;
Gently smooth the falling hair,
Fold the tiny frozen fingers;
Twine the curls so proudly tended,
In a halo round the head;
Pride and hope alike are ended,
Baby's dead!

Lonely to the hopeless tomb
Darling child! how shall we yield thee?
From its drear corroding gloom
Love would freely die to shield thee.
Can we bear that dust should gather
Round our darling's golden head!
Spare the bitter cup, O Father,
Baby's dead!

Dead! and light is quenched in tears.
Hopes that blossomed but to wither,
Sunny dreams of after years
Lost in death's cold stream forever.
Sun and moon and stars are smitten
With despair's dark night o'erspread;
Round the universe is written,
Baby's dead!

Darling, from your slumbers deep,
Mother calls—will you not waken?
In that lone mysterious sleep,
Do you dream of hearts forsaken?
Safe where joys ne'er droop and languish,
Are you watching overhead?
Oh, the passion of the anguish,
Baby's dead!

Peace at last, may hush the strife,
Where no mists of parting sever,
We may greet thee crowned with life,
Clasp thee in our love forever.
But to-night, bereft and lonely,
Yearn we for our treasure fled,
While weird echoes answer only,
Baby's dead!

POISONED IN DESPAIR.

John Grimjohn was a bit of a wag in his way, and with fifty years' experience gained behind the counter of a large refreshment saloon, he could pretty well tell what a man meant by his looks.

He was sitting very quietly, one day, reading his daily paper, and trying to understand how it was that the Turks and the Russians were both getting the best of it, when a seedy-looking individual entered the place.

"Glass of bitters," said the stranger, heaving a deep sigh, and staring hard at John, as he took down a clear glass, and drew a foaming draught of the amber liquid, which he placed clear and sparkling before the visitor.

"Here are my last two coppers," said the stranger, with a heavy sigh, as he laid them on the counter for John to rake them into the till.

"The last two pence," said the man again, as he laid his hand upon the stem of the glass, staring hard the while at John as if he expected the two pence to be refunded.

"If I had come down to two pence," said John to himself, "I don't think I should spend it in beer. I might in tobacco, but I think it would go in bread."

He did not speak, however, but sat down, and took up his paper, and began reading again. There was no one in the place, so the stranger went on again.

"My last two pence," he said, more loudly. "When I have swallowed this beer, I shall be a beggar and an outcast,"

"With a glass of beer inside him," said John, sententiously.

"Eh?"

"With a glass of beer inside him," said John, quietly.

"Yes, to be sure," said the stranger; "but the last glass—the last. The world has never given me a chance; the world rejects—scorns—does not care for me. I will poison myself—mix a deadly drug with this last glass, and be free of the world."

John re-turned his paper, gave it a punch in the middle, got it folded conveniently, and went on reading.

"I say," continued the stranger, loudly, "I will poison myself where I stand, and fall here dead, as a warning to a brutal and unfeeling world."

John went on spelling through his paper without moving a muscle.

"Here, then, is an end of my worthless self," and the stranger, very deliberately took a small packet from an envelope—a packet that looked like the white powder that goes with the blue under the name of seidlitz; and this he opened very deliberately, and emptied into the beer, where, for the most part, it lay on the froth.

John looked up, saw what he was doing, and the state of affairs—how the white power emptied out of the paper refused to mix with the beer.

"Like a spoon?" he said, getting up and handing one.

"A spoon? Yes," said the stranger, with a mocking laugh that would have been worth ten shillings a night at the Surrey Theatre.

As he spoke, he took the spoon, stirred the liquor, and threw the little piece of metal down, while John resumed his place and went on reading.

"Farewell, cold world, farewell!" said the stranger. "They may bury we where they will. I might have been great; but now—ah, now, poor, neglected one!—they may bury me in sunshine or in shadow, I care me not."

He took up the glass, drained it to the last drop, and then, standing the glass down, held on by the counter, and heaved a tremendous sigh—one which sounded like satisfaction at the goodness of the bitter beer.

As for John, he went on reading as coolly as could be, his lips moving as though he were spelling over the big words.

The man uttered a roar, and moved towards the entrance; but, unable to contain his annoyance, he turned sharply round, and came back.

"Villainous type of a cold and heartless world," he said, addressing John Grimjohn, "you have taken my last coin; and you sit there and let me poison myself, without stretching out a hand to save—without saying a word."

"Have you taken poison?"

"I have—I have!" groaned the stranger.

"Have you really? Was that poison in the paper?" said John, coolly.

"Yes; I have just swallowed a fatal dose of arsenic—one of the most dangerous of our poisons."

"Ah, I know what arsenic is," said John, coolly.

"And I have taken enough to kill six men," groaned the stranger in a hollow voice.

"Well, that was wasteful," said John, grimly. "You might have bought enough for one, and spent the balance on beer,"

"Enough for six—enough for six!" said the stranger, rolling his eyes, and speaking in tragic tones,

"Good!" said John, opening a flap in the counter. "Come in here."

He caught the stranger by the collar, drew him in behind the counter, through the bar parlor, and into a kind of store behind where there was a large cupboard.

"No one saw you come in," said John, quietly, "and no one saw you take the poison."

"Only you—only you," said the man, faintly. "A doctor—a doctor!"

And he was about to fling himself into a chair; but John held him up, and thrust him into the big closet.

"Doctor, eh? Oh, yes, my boy, you shall have a doctor—half a dozen of 'em.—They'll hold a fine revel round your corpus."

"Wh—wh—what do you mean?" gasped the stranger, as John thrust him back, and held the door ready to clap to.

"I mean I'm glad you took arsenic," said John.

"Wh—wh—why, you unfeeling wretch?"

"Because it leaves the body so nice and limp and soft. The doctors like it so."

"What do you mean?" faltered the poisoned man.

"Mean?" said John. "Why, that the doctors will give me ten pounds for a good, healthy, strong subject like you. I say, what a splendid lecture on anatomy that will be round you about the day after tomorrow?"

"Sell me—to the doctors!" groaned the horrified man.

"Of course; but not you—your body.—You won't know anything about it, my lad; and nobody else, for no one saw you come in."

"Wretch!" roared the stranger.

But the word was cut in half by John banging to and locking the closet door.

"I say," he said, knocking at the panel. "Let me out let me out," cried the man, faintly.

"Just die as quickly as you can, there's a good fellow; and don't mind making a noise, if it eases your mind—no one can hear you."

The man began to kick and hammer at the door, and John walked up and down, smiling and rubbing his hands.—Then he turned to the bar, served a few customers, left the place in charge of a bar man, and went to where the stranger was still hammering away at the door.

"Not dead yet?" John said, with his mouth to the keyhole.

"No—no—no! Let me out," groaned the man, "or I shall die!"

"Well, I want you to die," said John, coolly.

"But it wasn't poison—only powdered chalk," groaned the prisoner. "Let me out! let me out!"

"You scoundrel!" cried John, opening the door, collaring the stranger, and shaking him.

"Do you mean to say that was only powdered chalk?"

"That was all, sir—that was all!"

"Then you've robbed me of ten pounds I should have got for your wretched carcass."

"I'll never do so no more, sir—I won't, 'pon my soul I won't."

"Soul!" cried John, shaking and kicking him, "you haven't got a soul in your wretched, despicable body, or I'd shake it out. Now," he continued, opening the side door, "be off, and try and get some honest work to do, and leave off swindling. You're one of the sort of scoundrels who put soap into your mouth to make froth, and then fall down, and humbug people with believing that you've got fits."

"Yes, sir—no, sir; pray let me go, sir," gasped the poor wretch.

And at last, John set him at liberty, sending him flying a little more readily by giving him a sharp kick with his anything but light boot.

"I saw him again a week after," said John, "and he was carrying a pair of sandwich boards. I knew that he was only trying it on, and that the poisoning was a dodge. But I dont think he'll ever try to poison himself anymore. At least," he added, after a pause, and his face puckered up with a jovial smile—"not with chalk."

* * *

HOW TO MAKE A PAPER.—Some people estimate the ability of a newspaper by the quantity of original matter. It is comparatively an easy matter for a frothy writer to pour out daily a column of words—words upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in one weak, washy, everlasting flood, and the command of his language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be a poor and meagre concern. Indeed, the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The care, the time employed in selecting, is far more important, and the tact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than anything else; and that, we know, is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated and understood and appreciated by the general conduct of his paper—its tone, its uniform, consistent course, its aims, manlines, its propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved is enough to occupy fully the time of any man. If to this is added the general supervision of the news establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they find time to write at all.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A VERY SHORT COURTSHIP.

Dr. Graham having passed a very creditable examination before the Army Medical Board was commissioned an assistant surgeon in the United States army in 18—, and ordered to report for duty to the commanding officer at Fort M'Kavett, Texas.

There were no railroads in the western country at that time and the usual way of getting to Texas was by the Mississippi river to New Orleans, and then crossing the Gulf to stage it up through the State.

Dr. Graham was very desirous of examining the western country mineralogically, so applied and received permission from the War Department to go by way of Arkansas and the Indian Territory to his post.

On his arrival at St. Louis he shipped the greater part of his baggage by way of the river, and taking only what he could carry on horseback, started on his journey.

While in St. Louis, at the Planter's Hotel, he formed the acquaintance of a gentleman who, learning where he was going, gave him a letter of introduction to his brother, who was a farmer living on his route to Arkansas.

It is not necessary for us to follow him on his road, or tell what discoveries he made in the interest of science; sufficient it is that one day, toward dusk, he reached the house of the gentleman to whom he had the letter, and dismounting, knocked at the door and presented his letter to the judge (even in those days every one was a judge in Arkansas), who would not have needed it to have accorded him an open-handed welcome; for travelers were a God-send and news was as much sought after then as now.

After a short visit, he proposed to go on to the next town, about four miles off, where he intended to put up for the night. The judge would not listen to his leaving, and was so cordial in his desire for him to stay that he would have been rude not to have done so.

The judge, after directing one of the servants to attend to his horse, invited him into the dining-room, where he was introduced to the wife and daughter of his host, and also to a substantial western supper, to which he did ample justice.

After supper they adjourned to the parlor and he entertained his new-made friends with the latest news from the outside world. The judge brewed some stiff whisky punch which Graham, so inclined, imbibed quite freely. The old couple retired and left their daughter to entertain him; and whether it was the punch, or what, at all events he made hot love to her, and finally asked her to be his wife and go to Texas with him, to which she consented. She, being very unsophisticated and innocent, took everything he said in downright earnest, and with her it was a case of "love at first sight."

But I am anticipating. During the night our friend, the doctor, woke up, and remembered what he had said, and it worried him; but he said to himself, after emptying his water pitcher:

"Never mind, I'll make it all right in the morning. I must have made a fool of myself. She's lovely, but what must she not think of me!" and rolled over and went to sleep again.

Morning came, and upon his going down to the parlor, he found the young lady alone, for which he blessed his lucky stars, and was just about to make an apology, when she said:

"I told mamma, and she said it was all right," at the same time giving him a kiss which nearly took his breath away. "Papa is going to town this morning, dear, and you ride in with him and talk it over; but he won't object, I know."

"But, my dear miss, I was very foolish, and—"

"No indeed; you were all right."

"Well, I will go to my post, and return for you, for I must go on at once."

"No; I can go with you."

"You won't have time."

"Oh, yes, I will. Papa will fix that. It would be such an expense for you to come back all the way here."

"But I have no way of taking you."

"I have thought of that; that does not make any difference. Father will give us a team."

With nearly tears in his eyes he went in to breakfast, to which at that moment both were summoned; but, alas! appetite he had none. It was not that she was not pretty and nice, but he thought what a confounded fool she must be not to see that he wanted to get out of it. But it was no use. When the judge started for town, Dr. Graham was sitting beside him. The judge saved him the trouble of broaching the subject by starting it himself:

"I always, young man, give Nell her own way; so it's all right; you need not say a word."

"But I've got to go on to-day."

The old judge turned his eyes toward him. He had an Arkansas bowie in each, and one of those double barrel shot-gun looks, as he said:

"You ain't trying to get out of it, are you?"

The doctor, taking in the situation, said, promptly, all hope being gone:

"No, sir."

"That's right, I will fix everything for you; give you that black team of mine, and a light wagon to carry your wife's things" (here the doctor shuddered) "and a thousand as a starter. You can be married to-night, and leave early in the morning. That will suit, won't it?"

"Yes, sir," answered Graham, faintly. But on the judge turning toward him, he said, "yes, sir, certainly."

"After you get fixed at your post I'll come down and pay you a visit. I have been thinking about selling out and moving to Texas for some time; it's getting crowded here, and things are a-moving as slow as 'lasses in winter-time."

Things were arranged as the old judge said. The marriage took place, and the army received an addition to its ladies in the person of the Arkansas judge's daughter, and Dr. Graham has never regretted the obduracy of his father-in-law, or the unsophisticatedness of his wife.

WINNIE'S WELCOME.

Well, Shamus, what brought ye?
It's dead, sure, I thought ye—
What's kept ye this fortnight from calling on me?
Stop there! Don't be lyin';
It's no use denyin',
I know you've been waitin' on Kitty Magee.

She's ould and she's homely;
There's girls young and comely,
Who've loved you much longer and better than she;
But 'deed I'm not carin',
I'm glad I've no share in
The love of a boy who'd love Kitty Magee.

Go 'way! I'm not cryin'!
Your charge I'm denyin';
You're wrong to attribute such weakness to me;
If tears I am showin',
I'd have ye be knowin',
They're shed out of pity for Kitty Magee.

For mane an' consated,
Wid pride overweighted,
Cold, heartless, and brutal she'll find ye to be;
When ye she'll be gettin',
She'll soon be regrettin'
She e'er changed her name from plain Kitty Magee.

What's that? Am I dhramin'?
You've only been schamin',
Just tryin' to test the affection in me?
But you're the sly divil!
There, now! Plase be civil!
Don't hug me to death, I'm not Kitty Magee.

Your kisses confuse me—
Well, I'll not refuse ye,
I know you'll be tinder and lovin' wid me.
To show my contrition
For doubts and suspicion,
I'll ax for first bridesmaid Miss Kitty Magee.

FORCIBLY SEPARATED.

A COMICAL SCRAP.

Not long since, on the Boston and Providence Railroad, occurred an incident which afforded an immense amount of amusement to those who saw and heard, and which may afford a slight amount of laughing fancy to the reader. At all events, I will give it, as the conductor gave it to me:

On a certain day—a day dingy and lowery—a couple left New Bedford for Boston by railroad. They were man and wife, and married on that self-same morning. The swain had come in from an outlying district, where the dwellers were half farmers and half fishermen, and he, it would appear, had followed both callings. He was a typical Yankee, pure and unadulterated—long, lean, lank, and yellow-haired, with the verdure of green grass and hay-seed clustering and clinging about him. The wife was verdant enough, but a few years spent in one of the better families of New Bedford, as a domestic, had rubbed off a little of the awkwardness. Yes, Jonathan had come in early on that morning from his home; had taken Selintha directly to the residence of a clergyman, and there had the knot matrimonially tied; and had then taken the cars for Boston, where a brief honeymoon was to be spent with his Aunt Abagail who lived, according to his firm belief and unblushing assertion, "clos' t'r th' meet'n-house."

Well, everything was lovely, we may suppose, on the way from New Bedford to Mansfield, where we find "Mansfield Junction," so called—the point where the New Bedford Branch R. R. connects with the Boston and Providence. The acute angle of the junction points toward Boston, and directly between the two roads stands the station house, the doors of which, upon either side, open, respectively, upon the platforms of the two roads. When the train from New Bedford arrived and stopped, Conducter Lincoln's train, from Boston to Providence, had already arrived, and pulled up on the opposite side. Jonathan could look from the window of the car into the station house, and the display of fruit and cake on the counter tempted him. He asked Selintha if she would like "sunth'n kind o'goodish t'r eat," and upon receiving from her a fervant and bewitching affirmative, he hurried out and pushed his way through the throng. That side of the double counter towards the door by which he had entered was crowded by customers, while on the opposite side they were thinning out; so around to the opposite side he elbowed his way, eager and determined. He had selected four big pears, and two mince turnovers, and was counting out the pay from his greasy wallet, when his ears were greeted by—"All aboard."

"If you are going on that train, sir, you had better make haste," said the young lady in attendance.

And Jonathan threw the last big copper cent on the counter, grabbed up the provisions and started—started as he saw others starting in equal haste. That he had come in by another door, and crossed around to an opposite side of the room, did not occur to him. When he reached the platform the train stood just as he had left it. Aye,—there was his car—he knew it by its color—and he made for it, reaching the platform just as the engine puffed, and jumped, and started. He grasped the iron railing for support, and so stood until another person opened the door, when he stepped in. As he entered his seat should be about midway of the car, and on the left hand. He went thither and looked at the bonnets; but he did not find Selintha's. He must have got into the wrong car, and he pushed on, stumbling and staggering, to the car forward of that, which he found to be the smoking car. Of course his wife could not be there; so, heated and sputtering, he turned and made the best way he could back into the car he had left, where he was overtaken by the conductor, who had followed him from the smoker. The conductor of that train was George Frank Lincoln, and those who know him need not be told of his carefulness, his sympathy, nor of his all pervading love of fun.

"Well my friend, what is the trouble?" he asked, kindly, touching the bewildered man upon the shoulder.

"Eh! Ah—be yeou the conductor?"

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"Dew? Jes' tell me whar my wife is, will ye? I'll be squashed ef I didn't leave her in this ere keer!"

Lincoln took in the situation at a glance. He knew he had not had this man on his train before arriving at Mansfield,

"Look ye, my friend—where were you and your wife bound?"

"Bound? What? Why—ter Bosting, of course."

"Well, sir, your wife is by this time, probably, safely on her way; but you, my dear sir, are going at the rate of twenty miles an hour towards Providence."

"Wh—wh—what d'yer mean?"

The conductor explained the situation so that Jonathan understood it. For a brief space the unfortunate victim gazed blankly into Lincoln's face; and then thinking, probably, that he saw great humanity there, he brought two ponderous hands down upon his shoulders.

"Oh! dear conductor! For marcy's sake! O, dew—dew!—git me back ter whar I got aout."

Frank shook his head dubiously, but before he could speak the eager swain, catching his meaning, agonizingly cried:

"O! don't shake your head! O, don't, don't! Ef ye only knew! Ef ye could only know! Selintha'n I was only married this ere very mornin'! Conductor, I arsk ye ter look et it for yerself! Oh! ef ye've got a single speck on tender marcy inside on you, ye'll get me back! Can't ye stop? Oh! what'll poor Selintha dew? Mister Conductor, I tell ye, jes' 's trew's ye'r a livin' critter't this minnit, ye don't know—nobody ken know what'll be the consekenses of this ere dreadful mistake ain't fixed some way!"

As soon as Lincoln could gain the frantic man's attention he explained to him, and finally made him understand that if he would sit down and keep quiet he should be taken to Providence, and sent back to Boston, all in good time and in good condition.

"Why, my dear friend, look at it," said Frank, when he had got the man soothed into a seat, and considerably composed, "you'll be in Providence within half an hour from this time. Five minutes before two o'clock, this afternoon, you shall be started on your way back, and you will be safe and sound in Boston not far from four o'clock.—In the name of common sense and common honor, won't your wife be able to look out for herself until then? Hasn't your Selintha got sense and grit nough—"

"Sense!—Grit!" broke in Jonathan, with vehement unction. "Hez she got 'em? Hez lightnin' got ginger? Hez thunder got racket? Got grit! Jes' yeou let her alone for that."

He paused for a few moments, and while the light of relief and content broke over his embrowned corrugated visage, he went on:

"Wall, raily,—on the whole, I dono but it's better as you say. Selintha 'll hev' ter take the heft uv the badgerin' afore I git thur'; an' I tell yeou, Aunt Nab's folks, daown to Besting, is the allfiredest critturs for badgerin' 't yeou ever did see. They're right daown cantakerous on it, naow you bet!"

And with a sigh and a pent-up grunt he leaned back, resigned to his fate. The conductor passed on, and the other passengers in the car laughed uproariously. They couldn't help it.

* * *

SELF ILLUMINATING WATCH FACES AND CLOCK DIALS.—M. Olivier Mathey, a Neufchatel chemist, and the manufacturer of the well known "diamantine," communicates the following information in regard to the composition of these dials, to one of our foreign exchanges:

M. Recordon, of Paris, states that two years ago he took out a patent for, and has since been manufacturing, illuminated dials on an entirely different principle from those produced by the use of chemicals. His device is this: A Geissler tube, containing a gas, which gives a brilliant light, is placed on the dial; a battery about the size of a thimble is attached as an ornament to the watch chain, and a miniature induction coil is also hidden the latter. When it becomes desirable to consult the watch in the dark, a spring is pressed, the current passes into the coil, then into the Geissler tube, and illuminates the dial. The portable battery used for this purpose is that of Trouve, which, in a small compass, has considerable strength. Reduced to the size of a thimble, it is still sufficiently strong in its action to last a year. Mons. Recordon also applies the same principle to the illumination of clock faces.—*The Watchmaker.*

Phosphorescent dials are usually made of paper, or thin card-board, enameled like visiting cards. They are covered with an adhesive varnish, or with white wax, mixed with a little turpentine, upon which is dusted, with a fine sieve, powdered sulphide of barium—a salt which retains its phosphorescence for some little time. The sulphides of strontium and calcium possess the same property, but lose it more quickly than the former. After the dial has remained in darkness some days it loses its phosphorescence, but this may be readily restored by exposure for an hour to sunlight; or, better still, by burning near the dial of a few inches of magnesium wire, which gives forth numerous chemical rays.

* * *

AN INTERESTING OREGON FAMILY.—The Portland (Oregon) *Bee* says:

We have an old pioneer in Jackson county, Mr. James Savage, of Rogue river, who has raised a family of thirteen children.—The boys, four in number, are between the ages of 14 and 23, and these four boys have manufactured, by their own unaided labor, three violins and a bass viol, all of exquisite tone and finish, and on which they execute difficult music, having been without an instructor. The instruments are made of cedar and maple, and but recently one of the boys was offered $40, which was refused, for a violin. The boys can make a rifle or a wagon, shoe a horse, mend a clock or watch, work out an algebraic problem, swing a pick in the mines, or follow a reaper with perfect success. The girls of the family, nine in number, have the same musical talent, and are not ashamed to wrestle with kitchen work, afraid to mount a bucking horse, or row their skiff across the river even when it is dangerously swollen.

* * *

"BUT I W-O-N-T."—This is the way in which a Louisville girl disposes of a young man, according to the *Courier Journal*:

She says: "You have asked me pointedly if I can marry you, and I have answered you pointedly that I can. I can marry a man who makes love to a different girl every month. I can marry a man whose main occupation seems to be to join a gauntlet in front of churches and theatres, and comment audibly on the people who are compelled to pass through it. I can marry a man whose only means of support is an aged father. I can marry a man who boasts that any girl can be won with the help of a good tailor and an expert tongue. I can marry such a man, but I w-o-n-t!"

* * *

HEARING the murmur of the mighty ocean the river run down to sea.

A CUNNING DOG.

Dogs sometimes exhibit traits that are almost human; and we sometimes wonder whether Pythagoras was very far wrong in his theory that the souls of men at their death, and also before their creation, inhabit the bodies of animals.

Certainly, if so, the soul of a certain little black spaniel named "Nig" must originally have belonged to some greedy boy whose indulgent parents fed him upon knicknacks until he died, for never was there an animal more particular in his taste in regard to food. Many times Nig would go supperless to bed because his little master insisted upon his eating plain bread and butter instead of cake; and he was known to fast an entire day on one occasion, because his breakfast consisted of fried potatoes and beef bones rather than hot rolls, of which he was extravagantly fond.

But little boys learn to get their own way, and little dogs are quite as apt.

After a time, Nig concluded that the only sure method of obtaining what he wanted was to eat, or hide away, what was given him and then beg for more; and therefore, he would carry off the crusts which he found upon his plate, bury them at the foot of the garden and then return, and with wagging tail ask for a doughnut or a cookie, which he seldom failed to receive.

By this and other tricks the spaniel generally managed to secure such food as he best liked, and, for a long time, the shrewdness which he exhibited and the hearty laughs which he excited made his master forget how bad were the habits which he was forming. But one day Nig made too great a fuss about the supper which was placed before him, and, as a punishment, a severe order was issued:

The dog was to eat just what was left from the table and nothing more. What was good enough for the family must do for him.

That night Nig slept in happy unconsciousness of the new rule; but when morning came, and breakfast was over, its full import became known to him. For his master had eaten codfish and potato, and codfish and potato was all that was left for Master Nig.

A plate with the fishy food was prepared and placed in Nig's corner, and he was invited to partake. At first he approached with evident hunger and delight, snuffing eagerly at the offered plate; but when his nose told him what it contained his countenance and his tail both fell. He looked at his master in a reproachful manner and turned sadly away. He was called back and ordered to eat. Slowly he returned, but, instead of eating, he carefully pushed every particle of the food from the plate to the floor, crowded it close under the rim of the dish, and again retired to a chair where he seated himself, looking soberly at the plate and then at his master as though entering a remonstrance against such a breakfast.

But his master was obdurate and spoke sternly:

"Nig, you must eat that fish and potato before you have anything else."

No sooner were the words spoken than the dog leaped from the chair, ran to the door, and disappeared.

For two entire days nothing was seen of him, and his master began to fear that the little fellow was lost, when early upon the morning of the third day Nig presented himself at the door and began to beg for his breakfast as usual.

Hoping that the dog's hunger had overcome his scruples, the fish and potato were again presented to him. He regarded it for a moment with a sorrowful air, ears and tail drooping low, and then quietly walked out of the door without tasting it.

This time he was gone nearly a week, and when, at last, he returned, his master succumbed. The obnoxious fish and potato were thrown away, and Nig fared sumptuously upon fresh beef and hot rolls.

Since that time the spaniel has eaten only such food as he prefers. Like many children he had fought the battle out and conquered.—*Wide Awake.*

* * *

A REMARKABLE CASE.—A woman named Mrs. Sarah Groff, who lives at Beartown, Lancaster county, about thirteen months ago, while taking a drink at a spring, swallowed something which she took to be a small piece of wood. Three months ago she lost her appetite and began to grow thin and pale. Doctor after doctor was tried until the number had reached eleven, but none of them succeeded in reviving her. At length her case was given up as hopeless and she was told she must die. She was now reduced to a mere skeleton weighing only forty pounds. Several days ago she went to Lancaster and there was discovered at the Leopard house by Dr. Campbell, the worm doctor of this city, who undertook to treat her for a tape worm. His method was so far successful that last Friday evening she was relieved of no less than seven crabs, two large and five small ones, the former being fully one inch and the latter at least half an inch in length. The woman has regained her appetite and bids fair to ultimately recover her health. The case has excited a great amount of interest in Lancaster.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

* * *

THERE were two of them hanging on the front gate the other night. She was standing within the yard and he on the sidewalk outside, both leaning on the top rail, and apparently as happy as two pigs in a corn-field. He was saying, "Now, my own little darling, sweet idol of my soul, whose image is ever in my heart"—when he saw the old man coming down the front walk, and continued in a different strain; "the potato bugs haven't destroyed our crops so much since we purchased Paris green and you'll find that cabbages can be raised better on a rich soil." The old gentleman heard it and turned back, saying as he entered the house: "These young people take more interest in agricultural affairs than people generally suppose."

* * *

SEASONED TIMBER is but little liable to decay under the influence of a dry atmosphere, and will resist decomposition for an indefinite period when kept totally submerged in the water. The piles of old London bridge, driven 800 years before, were found to be in good condition when the new bridge was erected in 1829, and those which served as the foundation for Trajan's bridge over the Danube, A. D. 105, are said to be still visible at low water.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 28, 1879.

IT is now stated as a fact, shown to be so by the record of the U. S. Senate, that William Sharon, one of the members from Nevada, has drawn *four* years' pay, mileage and stationery, although during all that time he has only spent *sixty-five days* in the Senate chamber. He is reputed to be worth several millions of dollars, and it seems has precedent on his side to cover up his plundering. The Democrats in the Senate ought to see to it that such an outrage cannot be perpetrated in the future.

* * *

THE Pittsburgh riot bill underwent a somewhat lengthy discussion in the House last week, Mr. Long (the Speaker), from Allegheny city, making the opening speech. Other speeches, both for and against the bill, followed. It again came regularly before the House on Wednesday of this week, but a test vote is not likely to be reached before next Wednesday. In the meantime numerous remonstrances against the passage of the bill, as well as some petitions in its favor, have been presented to the House.

* * *

A RESOLUTION was offered in the House at last Monday night's session, and adopted, for the appointment of a committee of *three* from the House and *two* from the Senate to investigate the past management of the affairs of the State Agricultural School near Bellefonte. There is a widespread belief throughout the State, whether just or not we do not pretend to say, that the institution is a fraud, and, like the Indian's gun, costs a great deal more than it comes to. The proposed investigation has not come too soon, and we trust that the committee will make it thorough and complete.

* * *

COLONEL JOHN C. BURCH, of Tennessee, the newly elected Secretary of the U. S. Senate, who will be gratefully and pleasantly remembered by those of the editorial excursionists to the Mammoth Cave last September who extended their trip to Nashville, where they were so courteously received and kindly treated by the gentleman named, was upon the staff of General Pillow a portion of the time during the war, is proprietor of the Nashville *American*, has been Speaker of the Tennessee Senate, is rich, good looking, popular, and in the prime of life. He will bring to the office experience in public affairs, as well as ability and money to maintain a generous hospitality.

* * *

THE bill fixing the salaries of the Judges passed the Senate to third reading on yesterday week. The salary of the Judges of the Supreme Court is fixed at $7,000, with 15 cents per mile for travel in discharge of their duties; the Philadelphia, Allegheny and Dauphin county Judges are to receive $5,000 each, and all other Judges $4,000, and fifteen cents mileage. On the following day a motion was made to reconsider the vote by which the bill was passed, but at this writing (Wednesday) we are unable to say whether it has been acted on or not. The bill is about as fair a one as the conflicting views between the city and country members will permit, and both houses had better, therefore, accept it and put an end to the long and troublesome controversy.

* * *

THE general appropriation bill which has been reported in the House at Harrisburg contains the sum of $540,000 for paying the expenses of the two branches of the Legislature for 1879, and includes the pay and mileage of members, the pay and mileage of clerks and other employes, the pay for postage stamps, etc., etc. This appropriation of course means a session of one hundred and fifty days, and it will always mean that as long as the salary of members is regulated as it is at present. No sane man doubts that all the necessary and legitimate legislation could be readily disposed of in a hundred days. This would be a saving to the State, at the present salary, of $180,000. The right to extend the session fifty days beyond one hundred, at the rate of ten dollars per day, will always be taken advantage of to the very utmost limit. The bill which passed to third reading in the House last week is no improvement whatever. It allows $800 for a session of one hundred days, and eight dollars for every day beyond that, *not to exceed fifty days*. The sting of this so-called retrenchment and reform bill is in its tail. The pay under it for one hundred and fifty days would be $1,200, to which must be added the postage stamp steal of $100, stationery $25, and mileage $75, (it will average more than that), making in all $1,400. As we said last week, the only true reform is to fix the salary at a certain sum without regard to the length of the session, and cut off all extra allowances for any purposes whatever. If that was done and the salary fixed at $1,000, the State would save $150,000 and no member of the Legislature would be found in Harrisburg after the tenth of April.

* * *

ALTHOUGH the rumors so prevalent last summer that Sitting Bull and his braves had crossed, or were preparing to cross, the boundary line from British Columbia to commence hostilities against the whites, proved to be unfounded, there is good reason now to believe that he meditates a formidable raid into northern Montana as soon as the grass is in condition to subsist his ponies. A letter was received a week ago at the War Department in Washington from Colonel Walsh, who commands the Canadian mounted police force on the frontier, stating that Sitting Bull and his warriors are manifesting a very unruly and insubordinate disposition, and as soon as Spring opens he (Col. Walsh) apprehends serious trouble. He estimates the strength of the Sioux chief's band at seven thousand, including men, women and children, of whom two thousand five hundred are warriors well armed and equipped. Colonel Walsh on several occasions has shown his friendly feelings towards the United States, and as his police duties embrace the section of country where Sitting Bull has been encamped ever since he escaped across the border after the defeat of General Custer and his troops, he has superior opportunities for forming an intelligent and trustworthy opinion. The news which he communicates will create a deep feeling of terror and dismay among the settlers along the upper Missouri and its tributaries. In order to guard against this apprehended raid by the best known Indian fighter in the northwest, the War Department has ordered the eighteenth regiment of infantry, now at Atlanta, to Bismark, Dakota, to be distributed at such points along the border as may be threatened, or are at present inadequately defended.

Wallace and Randall.

A good deal has been said by the Democratic newspapers of this State since the meeting of the extra session of Congress in reference to the open and active opposition of Senator William A. Wallace to the nomination of Samuel J. Randall as Speaker of the House of Representatives. It has been very well known for several years that as between Mr. Wallace and Mr. Randall their political and personal relations have not been altogether lovely and of good report. We do not precisely know what was the origin of the difficulty between the Senator and the Congressman, and even if we did we would not inflict upon our readers a discussion of its merits, for the reason that we are sick unto death of the personal rivalries and contentions of the men who undertake to set themselves up as leaders of the Democracy in this State. We respect both of the gentlemen referred to in their own proper spheres of action, but we refuse blindly to follow either of them by espousing their personal quarrels.

It may be an unwarranted conclusion on our part that the possession of a little brief authority has induced each of them to believe that "after us the deluge," and yet the Democratic party of Pennsylvania would continue to exist and to pursue the even tenor of its way if neither of them had ever reached a high and honorable public position. It is to be regretted, however, that a bitter feeling of hostility should exist between two such prominent members of the party, because their quarrel will most likely be taken up by their respective friends and be precipitated with all its animosities upon the next Democratic State Convention, and that too just at a time when, in view of the overwhelming importance of the Presidential election next year, perfect peace and harmony should prevail in the Democratic household. The strife has even gone so far already as to assign to Mr. Wallace the championship in this State of Judge Thurman as the Democratic candidate for President, and to Mr. Randall a like position in favor of Governor Tilden. We do not of course suppose for a moment that either of them will attempt to carry out any part of this programme.—Whatever heartburnings exist between them, however, must be assuaged before the meeting of the convention, or be buried until the contest of 1880 is over, for in our judgment the Democracy of the State will not be in any humor to permit themselves to be trifled with and the deliberations of their delegates distracted by side issues, no matter by whom they may be started.—Pennsylvania is a large State—sufficiently so, one would suppose, for the political ambition of Messrs. Wallace and Randall to spread itself and for each to realize his proudest aspirations. Thus far each has succeeded in reaching the position he coveted, and now their party will not only insist that they be put on their good behavior, but will rigidly enforce the demand.

In this connection we cannot refrain from saying that experienced and shrewd a politician as Mr. Wallace is admitted to be, yet in our view he committed a great mistake, no matter what the provocation was, to array himself in opposition to Mr. Randall's candidacy for the Speakership, and especially so when the Pennsylvania delegation in the House were standing at Mr. Randall's back. *That* was a power which Mr. Wallace ought to have known that he, solitary and alone, could not successfully resist, much less destroy. For many reasons we regard Mr. Randall's election to the Speakership at this time as a political necessity, and such we think is the general feeling of the Democracy of the country.

* * *

THE editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is determined upon being miserable and for no other reason than the presence in the United States Senate of quite a number of ex-Rebel Generals and the prominent positions given them on the standing committees. The *Tribune* knows as well as it knows any other fact, that in the Southern States, whose people were of one heart and one mind in favor of secession, it would be next to impossible to elect a man to Congress who had not been either an active or a passive rebel. The Southern people have simply conferred the highest political honors on the men who stood by them during the bloody struggle and bravely fought their battles. When hostilities commenced Gordon, Ransom, Hampton, Withers, Garland and Maxey did not stand upon the order of their going, but rushed at once to the front and into the thickest of the fight. They did not, like Blaine, seek a profitable gun contract, nor, like Chandler, stand on the sidewalk in Washington cheering the boys in blue as they marched along, and displaying his patriotism by vigorously damning the rebels. How immensely superior in all the qualifications of a Senator are not these ex-rebels to the brood of carpet-baggers hatched by reconstruction—Patterson, Conover, Dorsey, Spencer, Kellogg, and others. If there are only *two* Union Generals in the Senate, Burnside and Logan, and only one, Hawley, from the New England States, the Republicans must bear the responsibility. They could have sent one from this State, but they preferred to elect a man who, while men like General Beaver were fighting for the Union was speculating in army mules at Harrisburg. Could they not also have found a Union soldier in Michigan in place of old Zach. Chandler? The Democrats, too, elected Rev. Mr. Bullock, of Virginia, as Chaplain to the Senate, and that is the last straw on the *Tribune's* back, for the reason that he happened to marry John C. Breckenridge's sister. This is dreadful and not easy to be borne with in a free country, but after awhile the *Tribune* will get used to it and console itself with the reflection that "whatever is, is right."

* * *

IF the editors of Republican newspapers know what they are talking about, Samuel J. Tilden, paralyzed, wind broken, and physically wrecked though he be according to their reports pulled the wires and is responsible for the election of Mr. Randall as Speaker of the House. Standing thus, in Republican estimation, with one foot in the grave and the other on the ground, Mr. Tilden displays wonderful energy and activity, and would make a very lively and business-like President. It is not stated whether the cunning old man used a cipher dispatch or a barrel of money in seducing nearly all the leading Congressmen from the South into the support of a Northern man for Speaker, thus silencing the bloody shirt howl of the Republican leaders that the "confederate brigadiers" in the House would organize it to suit their own treasonable purposes.

* * *

THE Democratic members of the United States Senate on Monday last elected John C. Burch, of Tennessee, Secretary of that body, and Richard J. Bright, of Indiana, Sergeant at Arms.

Pennsylvania's Phenomenon.

WHAT THE SUPERSTITIOUS THOUGHT OF THE SUPPOSED SULPHUR SHOWER.

A Reading special of the 23d to the New York *Sun* says: The fall of a yellow substance on the eve of St. Patrick's day, which was at first supposed to be sulphur, is still the uppermost topic here. The shower extended over an area of about two hundred miles, including the counties of Berks, Lehigh, Carbon, Schuylkill, and Luzerne, and that the "yellow snow" came to stay with us awhile is shown by the fact that quantities of it can yet be seen sticking to the stones and bricks along the principal streets. Many theories are advanced as to what the substance really is. Many persons still claim that it is genuine sulphur, while others aver that it is the pollen of pine trees, wafted on the wind from the pine forests of the Southern country. Those of the former opinion are mostly of a superstitious turn, and believe that this sulphur is sent as a warning for us to turn from our wicked ways, and hereafter walk more circumspectly. They say that the sulphur was found in the greatest quantities in front of the doors of the unrighteous, especially keepers of saloons. They scout the idea that it is pollen, and ask where so much of that article could come from. These people, with blanched faces, asked each other if this was an omen that the world was coming to an end in the near future.

The savants of this region have been paying particular attention to this matter since it fell, and many opinions are offered as to what it really is. Dr. Traill Green, Professor of Chemestry in Lafayette College, Bethlehem, writes as follows in reference to the shower of sulphur: "It is not surprising that the yellow substance observed on the snow on Monday was supposed by many persons to be sulphur. It certainly resembled it very much. Those who had never observed it before, and had never read a description of it, may be surprised when they are informed that the yellow which they saw was made up of beautiful little plants well known to naturalists, belonging to a great class of the vegetable kingdom, *Algæ*, some of which exceed in length our tallest trees, while others are so small as to be invisible to the naked eye except when collected in masses, as is the case with the little plant which came to us in our late snow storm. Many were pleased to see the 'yellow snow' resolved by the microscope into beautiful oval bodies, to observe them enlarged midway between the terminal points, and then see them divide and become two, multiplying by self-division. This little plant carries on the various functions which are observed in higher plants, such as collecting and digesting its food, secreting a peculiar fluid with which the cell is filled, and performing all the facts which belong to a living organism. No one who sees it with the help of a microscope would ever imagine that it is brimstone, or any other inorganic substance. It belongs to the botanical genus *Protococcus*, or 'simplest plants.' The *Protococcus Nivalis*, or 'red snow,' was observed by Saussure on the Bravan in 1760, and on St. Bernard; in 1778 by Capt. Ross in Baffin's Bay, and by Parry and Franklin in their northern voyages.—Pliny also speaks of it, and ascribes the red color to the age of the snow, but he did not see the red color in the microscopic field, and, it may be, had only heard of it. This species may remain in a state of dormant vitality for many years. It is in this state that the little plants are wafted about in atmospheric currents, and being brought down by the rain into pools, cisterns, etc., they may present themselves where none have been previously known to exist, and there, under favorable circumstances, they may undergo a very rapid multiplication. So with the 'winter spores' which we have just seen."

Dr. P. M. Zeigler of this city, Dr. Ervine of Mauch Chunk, and other scientific men hereabouts, agree on this subject, and give the same explanation of the phenomenon. Many of our people tried various experiments on the substance. They found it to be without taste or smell, and when lighted with a match would burn readily, and was of a sticky, greasy nature.

* * *

THE YOUNG LADY who fell in love with her father's coachman has been heard from again. This time she lives, or lived, in the aristocratic city of Hartford, and her father is an aristocratic ex-Governor of Connecticut. There is reason to fear that this young lady has been grievously misled by the exceptional experience of Josephine, and that the young Mr. Sheppard has imposed upon her with the idea that he was changed at nurse, and that the Governor really is the coachman and the coachman the Governor. Should this prove to be the case, Mr. Hubbard doubtless will bear the change with becoming resignation; but this enterprising young lady would have done well to establish the birth of her lover first and marry him afterward, if she still felt inclined. Ever since the days of Villikins and his Dinah the daughters of rich papas have been falling in love in haste with coachmen and gardeners and repenting at their leisure. For while it is true that love levels ranks to a considerable extent, it does not, as Sir Joseph Porter wisely remarks, level them as much as that, and if Miss Hubbard had duly considered that she was in all probability leaving her papa's luxurious home, hung with ancestral armor and old brasses, carved oak and tapestry from distant Rome, rare blue and white, Venetian finger glasses, rich Oriental rugs, and so forth, for a dark and dingy room in some back street, with stuffy children crying, where organs yell and clacking housewives fume and clothes are hanging out all day a-drying—had Miss Hubbard duly considered these things, the god of reason might have got the better of the god of love. Were he more highly born or she more lowly, we might wish the enterprising couple all good fortune, but there is not often much good fortune in store for girls who are so much wiser than their fathers and their friends, and the best we can hope for Miss Hubbard is that her Jack Sheppard may turn out less of a rascal than present appearances would indicate.—*Philadelphia Times.*

* * *

FORGING PENSION PAPERS.—A special dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times*, dated Pittsburgh, March 22d, says that Sheriff Geo. A. Williams, of Armstrong county, was arrested at Kittanning the night previous on an order from Washington and entered bail in Pittsburgh for trial on the charge of fraudulently received pension money from the United States government and committing forgery to procure the same. The Sheriff's father was killed in the war, in 1864, and pension papers were taken out granting his wife a monthly pension of eight dollars. The money was regularly sent to her at Manorsville P. O., and the government received documents regularly signed. In February, 1877, Mrs. Williams died, and her executors have since learned that she never received the money and never signed the documents. The amount involved is about $1,200. The defendant claims that his mother authorized him to draw and keep the money. Sheriff Williams was convicted some months ago and sentenced to the penitentiary for fraudulently securing his election, but the Supreme Court granted a special allocatur.

* * *

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.—A Sedalia, Mo, dispatch says a shocking affair was enacted on Saturday night in the neighborhood of Bethlehem Church, Boone county. James Rowland, a well-to-do bachelor farmer, had a niece, Miss Julia Rowland keeping house for him. On Sunday morning his brother came on a visit, and found the doors bolted and the windows fastened and hearing groans inside, he forced open the doors and found his brother in a pool of blood, a revolver by his side and a bullet hole in his head.

On the bed lay Miss Rowland, dead with a photograph by her side, on which was written, "Dear sister I have taken poison and am going to my long and happy home. Please forgive me for this." Rowland is still alive, but refuses to give a reason for the terrible affair. A rumor is current that Miss Rowland's lover was not acceptable to her uncle; and rather than suffer seperation, she took poison and that Rowland, viewing the sad consequences, attempted to take his own life.

* * *

THE famine in Upper Egypt still continues and is causing terrible suffering.

Letter from Archbishop Purcell.

HE TELLS HOW HE GOT INTO TROUBLE, AND APPEALS TO THE PUBLIC FOR HELP.

CINCINNATI, March 20.—The following letter from Archbishop Purcell is published to-day:

TO MY FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC: I deem it my duty to make known to the very large number of persons to whom I happen to be more or less known in Europe and in the United States that in the eightieth year of my age and the forty-fifth year of my episcopate I am burdened with a heavy debt which I am unable to liquidate. This debt, as all who know me are aware, was not contracted by waste, high living or extravagance. It is my only consolation that my conscience bears me this testimony, and it is acknowledged by Catholic and Protestants as well as citizens of every and no religion. It is asked how I came to owe so much. I must answer frankly. I was born of poor parents, who had to stint themselves to give me an education, the best their means allowed or the town in which I was born afforded. To attain the position in life for which I was consecrated, if God so pleased, before I was born, I felt that my only chance was to come to America and study for the priesthood. When I succeeded in this regard I neither sought nor expected to be rich. Food and raiment was all I received, and with these, if I may presume to say so, like St. Paul, I was perfectly contented. I was sent to Paris by the venerable and saintly Dubois, first Superior of Mount St. Mary Seminary and afterward Bishop of New York. On my return as priest I continued to teach as well as I could in that time honored school of the priesthood until I was made bishop and sent to Cincinnati. In this new sphere, as in my earlier life, I began so poor that I had to borrow $300 for my traveling expenses to my see for myself and two or three students and domestics. Then I had soon to contract debts for the many wants of a new diocese. For this debt I had to pay interest, and this interest growing yearly new makes, according to the report of the trustees appointed to examine the accounts and liabilities of the diocese, more than half of the indebtedness of the diocese. Of the debt contracted by the financial agent of the diocese I think it can be safely said that not more than $500,000 was money deposited with him. The rest is the result of compound interest. As a proof of this I will state one of many facts that have come to light: Yesterday a creditor called with a claim of $1,100. In presenting it he admitted that $800 of the amount was interest, and expressed his readiness to accept for it $300, the original deposit. The claims of hundreds of others are of the same nature. The indebtedness of the diocese in equity does not amount to more than a million dollars, to place it at its highest figure. In accounting for the money loaned or deposited with the financial agent of the diocese the trustees and others have overlooked one very large item of expenses. Until 1852 no general collection was ever taken up in the diocese for the support of the Diocesan Seminary.

For twenty years, therefore, the burden of educating priests fell upon my financial agent. He supported the seminary without asking aid from the diocese. When it was located in Brown county, upon the farm now occupied by the Ursuline community, he paid the salaries of the professors during many years, and fed, clothed and educated the seminarians.—He paid all the expenses during the same long period of ecclesiastical students at Mount St. Mary, Emmittsburg, in France and in Rome.—In twenty years all these expenses, which, in justice, the whole diocese should have borne, amounted to a vast sum. In my various voyages to Europe I had the interests of religion in mind, and particularly in looking for priests for our mission—German, Irish and other nationalities—and defraying the expenses of a library of at least 16,000 volumes, a philosophic apparatus, etc., all of which required large expenditures of the diocesan resources, which, exclusive of sums spent in the building of the orphans' asylum at Cumminsville, of churches and the cathedral and other buildings, for the support of seminarians for so many years, for schools for which I had to go heavily in debt, finally swamped me. My brother, the Very Reverend Edward Purcell, ordained a priest in 1838, seeing me overwhelmed by all these labors and responsibilities, generously helped me to bear these burdens. But they were too heavy for one who had no kind of mercantile or financial training to fit him for the hard work he assumed and to which for forty years there was no one else to devote himself. His life was one of immense labor and no reward but the consciousness of serving God, the Church and his brethren to the extent of his ability, taking no recreation, no respite from toil or any rest for his self-sacrificing spirit, as any one who knows him can tell, and he never put one dollar of the money of the church or of the people to his own personal account or credit. The official report of the trustees, while it shows an enormous debt of $3,000,000, has emphatically declared that not the slightest stain rests upon the honesty of my brother, who was entrusted with the financial affairs of the diocese. They repeat the conviction, which all who knew him hold, that kind-heartedness and an excessive trust in the honesty of others who borrowed from him, united with the payment of compound interest, have alone been the cause of my financial calamity. Still I honestly owe my three thousand creditors. The debt is large; it has crushed me with its weight. Of my forty-five years in the episcopacy this is the darkest, most painful, most sorrowful hour. When the storm broke upon me I should have sunk into my grave had I not been strengthened by the remembrance of my duty as a Bishop of God's Church and had I not been sustained by the generous sympathy which thousands of Catholics and Protestants alike have shown me in my distress. The Catholic Bishops of the country have made me their debtor forever by their offer of assistance. Though unworthy of so much universal kindness, still I rejoice over it, because it gives me hope of meeting my obligations. It cheers me that the charity of so many has been stirred by the misfortune of an old missionary bishop whose race is nearly run.

After this truthful and faithful expose of facts I appeal to all Catholics, and others who feel for others' woes, to help me out of my embarrassments, to relieve the poor and toiling creditors who lent me their money to build churches, to educate youth and to perform saintly works of charity, religion and benevolence, and merit the assistance of Almighty God that such good works may never fail.—Great as the debt is, a dollar from every one would cancel it. The charity that has been so fervently manifested on all sides is now my strong reliance to wipe out any disgrace that may attach to the Church or any injury that may arise to the faith through the mismanagement of the deposits of poor people. God bless—God reward a hundredfold—the kind hearts that have consoled a poor, insolvent debtor, and God enrich with all temporal blessings all those who are ready to welcome him or his representatives with generous hands. They have created for me a new debt, greater than even my large debt of dollars—a debt of gratitude that I can never pay. For this universal sympathy, unexpected and unmerited, I give all that I have—the last prayers of my old age and the last Masses of my long priestly life.

✠ J. B. PURCELL,
Archbishop of Cincinnati.

It is gratifying to state in this connection that several of the Archbishop's creditors have canceled all or a considerable portion of their claims, thus reducing the debt by thousands of dollars.

"Pastoral Kansas."

THE SMOKY HILL COUNTRY—THE MECCA OF STOCK GROWERS.

From a recent letter to the Cincinnati *Commercial Advertiser* we extract the following:

* * * Second to no resource in point of present or prospective value, are

THE NATIVE GRASSES

which cover all the Smoky Hill country from the water lines to the highest divides. East of Salina, all the way to Kansas City, the luxuriant blue joint grows on all the uncultivated lands in the richest profusion. West of this point the buffalo and grama grasses cover the country with their thick short carpeting of green or brown, and furnish (through all the year) the sweetest and most nutritious pasturage known to the stock growing world. The whole upper Smoky Hill country bares its bosom of richest herbage to the herds of the ranchman and gives a field of *perpetual* pasturage more valuable than the famous blue grass ranges of Kentucky. There are

RANCHES AND RANCHMEN

by the hundred, scattered all the way from Ellsworth west to the table of Colorado and northward to the Republican river, whose herds of cattle and sheep are paying a net profit of 40 and 50 per cent. per annum. The waters, grasses and climate of this region come as near to perfecting animal life as any this side of "kingdom come." It is a joy to see how the herds fatten upon these wild pastures—to see them ranging upon the hills and valleys from January to January. How like magic they make wealth for their fortunate owners! The cattle and sheep men of the Smoky Hill country, who attend squarely to grazing and breeding and give the "good by" to speculation, are making more money on the money invested than any other legitimate business has ever returned to its managers.—How rapidly these herds are increasing! In Russell county are superb herds of high grade cattle numbering 300 to 2,000. Further west, southwest and northwest, the herds increase in number and extent. The sheep of Russell county aggregate 35,000 and are steadily increasing. These Smoky Hill ranges are attracting the attention of the old Texas, California, Colorado and Australia herdsmen and are fast filling up with the best herds of sheep and cattle in the West. Still there are very fine

OPENINGS FOR STOCK RANCHES

in all the newer counties from Saline westward to Colorado both along the line of the Kansas Pacific road and in the neighboring counties to the north and south of the road. These counties are watered with springs and running streams have more or less native timber, shelter, and many of the rough hilly sections abound in gulches and small canons where stock has ample protection from the storms of February and March. In a country where there is not snow enough to interfere with winter pasturage and the grasses hold their nutrition all the year through, and where a good supply of stock cattle or sheep can be purchased at reasonable prices; where the transportation facilities are excellent and where the ranchman is within twelve to sixteen hours ride of Kansas City, the great stock market of the southwest, and especially where fine grazing lands can be purchased at $1.50 to $3.50 per acre, is certainly a splendid opening for cattle and sheep men either of large or small means. The Kansas Pacific land grant covers at least 1,500,000 acres of the very best stock range in the West, and I understand that every needed and reasonable facility is given by this railway company both to the purchasers of ranches and shippers of live stock. At least 250,000 cattle and sheep are grazed within the limits of this great land grant and the day is not distant when 1,000,000 head of cattle and sheep will be annually grazed between Junction City and the Colorado, in the region known as the Smoky Hill country. Any of our readers who may desire more definite information regarding this great land grant are referred to the Land Commissioner of the Kansas Pacific Railway, whose headquarters are at Salina, and who will doubtless be pleased to send maps and circulars free of charge to all correspondents.

News and Other Notings.

—In the island of Cyprus boys of fifteen marry girls of ten or twelve.

—A six day woman walk is now in progress at Gilmore's Garden, New York.

—The boiler of Johnson & Co.'s distillery at Cleburne, Texas, blew up on Friday, killing two men.

—The Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company at Scranton has doubled its steel mill force to meet the increased demand for steel rails.

—The New York *World* says that in the Oliver Cameron suit the examination of the plaintiff by General Butler may be described as a case of widow cut widow.

—A Pittsburgh woman was arraigned as a bigamist, but it was proved she married the second time under a misapprehension of facts, thinking a Utah divorce, which she had procured, was legal.

—General Shields was given a banquet in Jefferson City, Mo., on Friday night, in recognition of his services in securing the passage of the pension law. Both houses of the Legislature adjourned to meet him at the depot.

—Sussex and Chester white pigs were put in the same pen by J. B. Moyer, of Upper Salford, Montgomery county, a few days ago. A fierce battle followed and before nightfall the pen was strewn with dead and wounded shoats.

—The Boston *Pilot* is "glad to see that while the majority of male athletes, in running, walking, rowing, ball playing and wrestling, are Irishmen, there are no Irish women to be found among the absurd and unsexed female pedestrians."

—After thirty years' absence in California Asa Howard returned to Taunton, Massachusetts, and dug up two quart bottles of rum from a cellar where he had buried them forty-six years before. The bottles and their contents were in a perfect state of preservation.

—Frank Miller, who until recently earned his few dollars a week in the press room of the Dallas (Texas) *Herald*, has fallen heir, through his wife, to $2,000,000. He married Azelia Dore, granddaughter of Jean Louis Champagne, a Texas millionaire, whose death occurred not long ago.

—Bishop Keene, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Richmond, was on Monday invited by the clerk of the Virginia House of Delegates to open that body with prayer during the past week. This is the first time that an invitation of the kind has been extended by that body to a Catholic prelate.

—Finding a man behind his shop counter in the small hours, Mr. Creed of Jamestown, Ky., did not stop to ask any questions but proceeded forthwith to lodge fifteen buckshot where he thought they would do the most good. Result—one dead burglar, and several living burglars warned of the risks of their profession.

—Mrs. William Ferguson of Kansas City, Mo., cut her throat the other day with a table knife in the presence of her children. Her husband had hardly left the room with a kiss upon his lips when the tragedy was enacted, and the children were covered with blood. Mental troubles, occasioned by her husband's intemperance, was the cause.

—The Oil City *Derrick* says that on Friday a young lady attempted to cross the railroad track near that place, when her foot heel caught in a frog. A train was approaching and there was no one near, but she did not lose her presence of mind. She unlaced the shoe and extricated her foot just in time, for the next instant the train went dashing by.

—Boynton the amphibious has again covered himself with glory, and secured much valuable gratuitous advertising, by shooting Louisville Falls. The spectators were duly thrilled and horror stricken when they saw him going over, and correspondingly overjoyed to see him emerge with whole bones from the "seething caldron" and paddle on down stream.

—Col. W. F. Reynolds, of Bellefonte, claims to have acquired a title on the magnificent spring by which that borough is supplied with water, and now insists that all the water used in larger quantities than can flow through a four inch pipe must be paid for by the inhabitants. The claim will involve a law suit. The spring is one of the largest and finest in the State.

—The Reading *Times*, which considers the English sparrows a nuisance, proposes that, in imitation of a law of the latter part of the seventeenth century, an ordinance be passed making every unmarried man kill a dozen sparrows or remain single; or, what it thinks might be better, compelling every unmarried woman to do the same under pain of a similar penalty.

—Mrs. Judith Beede, who has just died at Tamworth, N. H., at the age of 102 years, used to relate among the incidents of her childhood an encounter with a mountain eagle. The eagle attacked an animal larger than it could rise with, and little Judith in turn attacked the eagle.—Her hands were severely torn, but she held the monster bird until the arrival of assistance.

—A tornado struck Milledgeville, Ga., on Saturday afternoon. The bridge over the Oconee river was totally demolished, causing a loss of $9,000. A negro who was on the bridge at the time was killed, with the mules he was driving. Many houses were unroofed and several small houses were blown down. The general damage in Milledgeville amounts to about $8,000.

—The Philadelphia *Times* says that Uncle Jake Ziegler's Washington experience has been of great benefit to him, although he did not get the position of Sergeant at Arms of the Senate. He has found out, among various other things, that "Senators will lie the same as other men," and when a man gets as far along as that he generally begins to feel very proud of his country.

—An honest man is wanted for treasurer of Brown county, Wis. Van Straclin was elected by the Republicans, although his record was bad, and he stole $30,000.—Burkhart, a Democrat, absconded next with $60,000. Then Republicans and Democrats united to elect Ellis, whose probity nobody doubted; and an investigating committee now figures up his theft at $6,000.

—Another terrible prairie fire occurred last week in Lincoln county, Kansas, burning the house and all the property of Mr. Montgomery living on Bitter Creek, and doing much other damage. A little son of Mr. Montgomery, 12 years old, perished in the flames, and Mr. Montgomery and Isaac Pfaff a neighbor who attempted to save him were so badly burned that they died in a few hours.

—Mrs. Decker and Mrs. Kellerhouse—each aged about 90 years—who live near Pine Plains, Duchess county, N. Y., are said by the Newburg *Journal* to be great great-grandmothers of an infant recently born to their great grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hallock. The child finds two of its great grandparents and its grandfather also yet living. Here are five generations in one village.

—One day toward the close of last month a remarkable wave of darkness obscured a part of London, and for 20 minutes it was as dark as on a moonless night. The darkness differed from that of an ordinary fog, as distant lights could be clearly seen, but all above was veiled in impenetrable gloom. As the darkness abated a lurid glare caused alarm, the idea prevailing that it arose from a tremendous conflagration.

—A special dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times* says that the striking miners in camp at Elizabeth, Allegheny county, were augmented on Monday and now number one thousand. They have several brass bands with them to keep up the enthusiasm. Provisions are furnished and they declare that they will keep up the siege until all the diggers join in the strike for three cents per bushel. Good order prevails and no fear is felt.

—Some practical jokers encased the carcass of a horse in red flannel, set it afloat in the Ohio, just above Madison, Indiana, and passed the word by wire down both banks of the river that Boyton was coming. Skiffs shot out for miles along the river as the dead steed drifted down, and at Madison the entire populace crowded the wharves. The "sell" was a success.

—A fifteen year old lad has been arrested in Lenawee county, Mich., and brought before an Adrian justice on a charge of assaulting a woman. It is shown that he has a terrible antipathy for women and cannot keep the peace when he is in sight of one. His case is a curious one, and they have sent him to the Reform School, in hope of curing him of his idiosyncrasy.

—A storm of the severest nature swept over Memphis, Tenn., just after midnight Friday. It came from the southwest and continued three hours. During its progress the lightning struck the Memphis Cotton and Woolen Mills, situated in the southern part of the city, which were entirely destroyed. The mills, valued at $90,000, employed a force of 125 hands, who by this disaster are thrown out of employment.

—A colored woman named Grace Fuller died last week in Hanover township, Washington county, at the extraordinary age of 110 years. The directors of the poor had been contributing to her support during the past two years. She had resided in Hanover township for an extended period, and that she was of the age mentioned seems to rest on substantial data. She has a daughter named Cassie Davis, aged between 70 and 80 years, living in the same township.

—The Talbottom (Ga.) *Register* says: There is a curious cave near Thomaston, in this State, known as Wilmer's cave, which was discovered accidentally about three months ago. Dr. W. H. Philpot is our informant and he says the cave is filled with the most beautiful rock formations, brilliant as diamonds and scintillating in the sunlight countless iridescent hues.—When one of the rocks, which are all hexagonal, is broken, water will flow out cold and refreshing to the taste.

—Mr. R. N. Thomas, flour and feed dealer, of West Chester, says that over three weeks ago a cat belonging to him was placed in the stable by some of the members of his family, and nothing was seen of her until Friday, when Mr. Thomas uncovered her in his hay mow, and found her scrawny and emaciated. Some three tons of hay had been placed on top of her in the mow on the same day she had been put in the barn. During her imprisonment she had had a litter of kittens, and as there were none to be found, she had, no doubt, in her desperation eaten her little offsprings.

—A Ridgewood (N. J.) woman died the other day, and her husband, knowing that she had kept an account in a savings bank in New York, called at the bank to draw out the deposit which he supposed amounted to about $10. To his suprise he learned that it reached $1,200. To his greater surprise he was informed that he could not draw it, as the money was deposited in the name of his wife's sister. But the greatest surprise of all was when it was added that the money was held by his sister-in law in trust for his deceased wife's son! It appeared that she had an illegitimate son in Germany before coming to America, and in 16 years of married life her husband never heard a whisper of her secret.

—The Baltimore *Gazette* of Friday says: There was an unaccountable shrieking of steam whistles down at the wharves yesterday afternoon, all the tugs in the harbor saluting the steamship Havana. On board the steamship passed the Rev. John Pollard and stalked into the main saloon, where stood a number of passengers with expectant, smiling faces. The reverend gentleman proceeded to tie the knot for a young man named Allison, of Tappahoosie, Va., and Miss Stubbs, a pretty brunette, aged 19 years, of the same town. It was explained that the parents of the young lady had opposed the match and the couple had concluded to slip off from home on the Havana. After the marriage they drove to a hotel.

—Judge I. M. Elliott, of the Court of Appeals, Frankfort, Ky., was assassinated and instantly killed on the street in front of the Capitol Hotel, at 1 o'clock on Wednesday last, by Thos. Buford, of Henry county, against whom Elliott had rendered an adverse opinion in Court. For some time Buford had a loaded double-barrel shot-gun and waited for Elliott to come to dinner, and walked up and shot him through the heart without a warning. Buford was arrested, and is now in jail. There is great excitement and strong feeling against him. Buford, after he was arrested, acknowledged the other barrel of the gun was loaded for Judge Pryor, and he would have killed him also had not some children been in the way. He is a brother of General Abe Buford, of Woodford county.

—Captain Norman Crane on his deathbed at Myers' Hotel, in Washington, last Sunday night, says the Philadelphia *Times* of the 22d, expressed his willingness to be married to a woman with whom he had lived for five years and who had all along been known as Mrs. Mary Crane, his wife. The idea in going through the marriage ceremony was that Mrs. Crane should get her part of the $20,000 of earthly goods about to be left by him. The Rev. Dr. James G. Addison was sent for. According to his own statement when he asked the rapidly sinking Crane if he were "willing to marry this woman" Celie Crane, the Captain's sister, put her hand on the dying man's mouth and thus prevented the consummation of the marriage. Upon the death of the man the sister seized the property.

—The letters offered in evidence by Mrs. Olicer against Hon. Simon Cameron, after a careful examination, show that in the letters containing the alleged promise of marriage, claimed to be signed by Mr. Cameron, the g's have a loop, while in Mr. Cameron's handwriting there is simply a stroke at the end, and no loop. Also, that in commencing a letter Mr. C. capitalizes the d in dear, and in the alleged letters the dear commences with a small letter, and his y's have no loop, as appear in the two letters relied on. Ben Butler made a point that will be considered, at least by the fraternity, as well-taken; that is that Cameron, having been a practical printer, would never have split his words in this manner. Widows have to be careful in their penmanship, if they want to set up jobs on us fellows.

—According to the Augusta (Ga.) *News* a hen at the South Carolina Railroad yard, in that city, took a notion a few days since to lay her eggs in the tender-box on Bob Hubbard's switch engine, and notwithstanding that veteran's views to the contrary she persisted in getting her work so far advanced that it was deemed prudent to let her "lay." After depositing, as she thought, the usual complement of fresh eggs in order to go into the spring chicken business, she finally settled down to her work and is now daily sitting on her nest. She never leaves the engine only occasionally when it stops in the yard, and then only for a few moments, to fly off, pick around and stretch herself. The engine is in constant use and crossing and recrossing the city daily, pulling long trains of cars. The engineer has fitted her up with a nice, comfortable cotton nest and before long expects to have a whole lot of steam-engine chickens.

—One of the boldest bank robberies ever known in Pittsburgh came to light on Saturday, although the bank officials were trying to keep the matter quiet and would not even describe the thieves to the police. About noon on Friday a man went to Mr. Smith, the President of the Artisans' Bank and also the President of the Artisans' Insurance Company, which has an office above the bank, and asked about some insurance matters. Just then another man drove up in a buggy and was introduced to Mr. Smith as a friend of the first caller.—The latter said he would go up to the insurance office, and left Smith talking to the man in the buggy. Another man then engaged the cashier's attention about a draft, while the first rascal slipped into the President's room and carried off all the currency he could get hold of and a lot of bonds. The three then drove off in the buggy.—The amount stolen cannot be learned, but is at least $1,000 in currency and $4,000 or $5,000 in bonds.

—The Boston *Globe* says that the first puzzle in the Lynn mystery is solved.—Thursday afternoon the body of the unfortunate girl found in a trunk in the Saugus river was identified by Mrs. Olive Jane Clark, of Boston Highlands, as that of her daughter, Jennie P. Clark. A mole, other marks and the facial similarity clinched the identity. Jennie was 20 years old on February 26, the day the body was found. She was a sweet-faced, smiling little creature, with large, innocent eyes—a mere child. Her father was a soldier in the late war. Her mother, a widow, supposed that Jennie was at work in the house of A. N. Adams, at 412 Dudley street, and therefore had not been alarmed until suddenly the thought occurred that the Lynn body might be Jennie's. But now that the identity is established the second part of the mystery is reached. How did Jennie come to her death? It is known that she was the victim of some man. There are several clues and they are being worked out.

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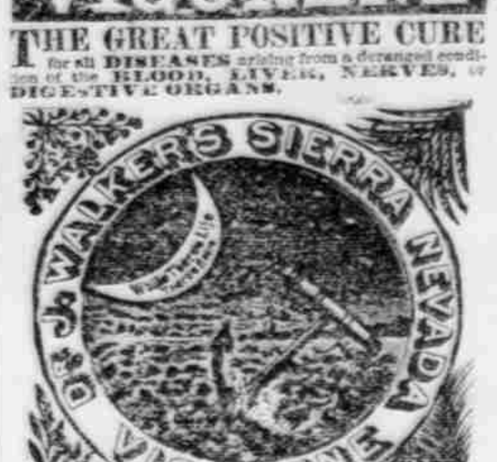
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THE Matchless Grain-saving, Time-saving, and Money-saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

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April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

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Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 1 to 3 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Surgical cases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - MARCH 28, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Be warned in time. Next Tuesday will be "All fools' day."

—Huntingdon has another want. This time it is a new jail.

—Johnstown will indulge in the luxury of a calico ball on the 15th proximo.

—A horse was stolen from a Huntingdon county man named Guss one night last week.

—Twenty-seven wire-workers from Manchester, England, have arrived in Johnstown.

—Mr. Morris Keil, wife and daughter, of Portage, this county, have removed to Iowa to live.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad will probably adopt an invention for the heating of cars by hot water.

—Capt. S. P. Morrell has been appointed freight agent at Mineral Point, vice Mr. S. A. Logan, resigned.

—Sixteen persons who would like to be Sheriff of Blair county publish their cards in the Altoona *Tribune*.

—A sewing machine run by water power is one of the attractions of the Singer Company's rooms in Johnstown.

—Altoona is pleased by the rumor that 37 new locomotives are shortly to be built in the railroad shops in that city.

—Miss Anna Davis, one of the witnesses in the Cameron-Oliver breach-of-promise case, was born in Hollidaysburg.

—Mrs. Foster, landlady of the hotel around the corner, was so unfortunate as to lose a valuable cow by death last week.

—Mrs. Seamore, of Portage, died at her father's residence, near Loretto, on Thursday of last week, of consumption.

—The body of Mr. Joshua Ellsworth, drowned in the Conemaugh near Johnstown about three weeks ago, is still missing.

—Those who ought to know say that this has been an exceedingly unfavorable season for the manufacture of maple sugar thus far.

—Mr. Francis Flynn, one of the well known Flynn brothers, lumbermen, died in Tyrone on the 14th instant. His age was 42 years.

—Mr. George Layton, son of Mr. William G. Layton, of Johnstown, died in Chico, California, last Sunday. He was about 20 years of age.

—The General Superintendent's office at Altoona is very far from being a church, though a nice Pugh is soon to be put into it for all that.

—Rev. A. C. Whitmer has resigned the pastorate of the Christ Reformed church of Altoona. His successor has not yet been determined on.

—Eggs are somewhat of a drug in the market just now, at 12 cents per dozen. Butter is also abundant enough for all demands at 15 cents per pound.

—Last Friday's Johnstown *Tribune* tells us that John Downey has been selected for some position in the House at Washington, and has been telegraphed for.

—Next Wednesday, 2d proximo, is the day set for the holding of Argument Court here. The list of causes to be considered is printed elsewhere in this paper.

—A grand musical convention will be held in Altoona on May 13, 14, 15 and 16, coming. Choirs from that city and other localities will take part in the exercises.

—An Eisteddfod will be held in the Calvinistic Methodist church in this place on the Fourth of July. The competition is limited to Cambria township and Ebensburg.

—An order has been obtained for the removal to the Blair county almshouse of Jas. Carey, who had the misfortune to fracture both of his legs near Bennington on St. Patrick's day.

—It gives us pleasure to note the convalescence of the daughter of Mr. Edward Owens, of Cambria township, whose dangerous illness has heretofore been noted in these columns.

—With commendable public-spiritedness, Mr. N. J. Freidhoff has put things under way for the erection of a mammoth street lamp in front of his mercantile establishment, on High street.

—The walking mania has reached Altoona, and the man who is unable to say that he has gone his mile inside eight minutes, or eighty minutes, or something, is quite out of style as a pedestrian.

—Freidhoff, the man who claims to have pulled down the prices on all kinds of merchandise, has just received a choice lot of clover and timothy seed at his boss store on High street, which he will sell very cheap.

—The Springfield mines, in Blair county, are shipping to the Hollidaysburg and Johnstown furnaces one hundred tons of iron ore daily. In the near future two hundred and fifty tons daily will be mined and shipped.

—Buy your garden seeds from Freidhoff if you want the kind that'll knock the hide off any other seed you can find on top or at either side of the Allegheny mountains, no matter how many miles from home you walk or ride to.

—Of the two new companies to fill out the quota of the Fifth Regiment, P. N. G., will be [illegible] respectively to Hollidaysburg and Bennington. The company recruited at [illegible], in Blair county, was somehow left out in the cold.

—The National band of Altoona gave a fair in that city last week, and the proceedings were characterized by so many rows and ructions that the police walked in Saturday night, at the hour of 10 o'clock, and shut up the concern.

—Persons interested should not forget that Prof. Lytle's select summer school will open on Monday, May 5th, and that four dollars per term for the common branches and five dollars for the higher branches are the very moderate rates to be charged.

—A horse ornamented with a strip of hair [illegible] inches in length and encircling its body is owned by Mr. John Keller, a farmer residing in the Loop, near Hollidaysburg. The hirsute adornment is said to resemble the hair on the head of a buffalo bull.

—We would like our neighbor up-street to explain how it is possible for us to manifest any enterprise when he forbids his [illegible] boy to deliver the *Herald* at our office until he has ascertained to a certainty that the FREEMAN has been put to press.

—William Gearhardt, whose professional name is George W. Dunbar, is one of the most renowned gymnasts in the country. He is a native of Johnstown, and will give a grand and lofty exhibition of his professional skill in that place next Monday evening.

—A street crossing from the post-office to Mrs. McDonald's residence will be laid at an early day, the parties immediately interested to furnish the stone and the borough to pay for its construction. Such an improvement is badly needed, and when finished will be well patronized.

—With the exception of a few of the larger towns, Superintendent Berg has completed his official yearly visitations to the several school districts of the county. He reports each school, as a rule, to be in a prosperous condition. His official report will be made public in June next.

—The following named gentlemen were elected on Wednesday evening last to serve as officers of Highland Lodge, I. O. O. F., of this place, during the ensuing year: W. G., Jonathan Lewis; V. G., Fes. Lloyd; Sec'y, Geo. C. K. Zahm; Ass't Sec'y, Fred. Hoeck; Treasurer, C. T. Roberts.

—Owing to the illness of Speaker Long, of the House at Harrisburg, Hon. R. S. Frazer is acting Speaker *pro tem.* "Bob" lives in Pittsburgh, but was raised in Johnstown.

—A fancy bracket bureau, with drawers and mirror all complete, and painted and varnished in excellent style, is on exhibition at the Foster House saloon. It is the handiwork of Mr. Joe Heininger, the bar-keeper, who executed most of the work on the fabrication with a common pocket-knife.

—Mr. James O'Donnell, a young gentleman who spent a goodly portion of last summer in our midst, and while here made the acquaintance and won the esteem of many of our citizens, died of consumption at his home in Baltimore on Saturday last, aged about 24 years. May his soul rest in peace.

—A sparsely-attended temperance meeting was held at the Presbyterian church in this place last Monday evening. Its object was to obtain signatures to a petition in favor of the passage of what is politically known as the Local Option bill. Hon. A. A. Barker was one of the speakers on the occasion.

—A young man named Frank Davis was so badly frightened on Tuesday last by the snapping of a rope used in hauling the Branch engine out of the pit into which it had plunged, that he was seized with a fit and had to be taken home, where he soon after recovered from his fright and its effects, and is now as well as ever.

—The *Herald* man shouldn't take on any agony about our lack of enterprise, as it is not possible in a town of this size for two newspaper men to occupy the front seat, and as he is such a progressive cuss himself he always takes the lead and we of necessity must be content with a pew further back in the journalistic synagogue.

—Mr. Wm. Carney, of Munster township, has about two hundred bushels of Canada oats and a like quantity of what is known as Big Yellow corn, which he says he will sell at fair prices for seeding purposes. The oats, he alleges, is not only the most prolific that can be planted, but yields from forty to forty-three pounds to the bushel.

—A ten-year old son of Mr. Silas A. McGough, recently of Loretto, but at present proprietor of the Mountain City Hotel, Altoona, found a pocket-book the other day containing $180, and on returning it to the owner, a resident of Chest Springs, this county, was made the recipient of the princely sum of—twenty-five cents!

—A white barber from Altoona was in town on Monday last, looking for an opening to start a tonsorial establishment. After viewing the ground, and reading a copy of the last *Herald*, which endeavors to throw out the impression that Ebensburg's inhabitants are either old fogies or nothing, he went back home to think about the matter.

—Charles Kershaw, jr., of Huntingdon, aged nineteen years, jumped from a moving train at Mount Union, a few days ago, and received injuries which resulted in his death in a few hours. This is another warning which the Hollidaysburg *Standard* is right in concluding will be heeded as much as have been thousands that have gone before.

—For the second time within a few years, Mr. Philip Phiiler, residing near Richmond, in Indiana county, has recently been presented with triplets by his loving spouse. Hope he will survive the visitation, but to guard against such fearful fecundity in the future it might be well for Philip to Phiier remonstrance against more than one at a time.

—It was the University of Pennsylvania and not the Jefferson Medical College, as inadvertently stated by us last week, from which Dr. Abner Griffith, of this place, recently graduated. We make the correction because it is necessary to attend three courses of lectures at the former institution, while two are sufficient to earn a "sheep-skin" at the latter.

—Hon. John Fenlon, one of Cambria county's representatives in the State Legislature, was in town Saturday and Sunday last, on a pop visit to his family, after six or seven weeks' absence. He looked in his new plug hat and well brushed side whiskers as though the cares and perplexities incident to life at the State Capital didn't entirely disagree with him.

—A band of juveniles, boys and girls, and all to the manor born, will this (Friday) evening give a select entertainment, such as songs, dialogues, speeches, etc., at the Lloyd House, near the depot. They have been carefully trained, and a treat of local talent seldom vouchsafed us is what's the matter. The admittance fee has been fixed at the low price of ten cents.

—If the *Herald* man is as much interested in the prosperity of Ebensburg as he would have people believe, why don't he print both sides of his paper at home, and in that way furnish additional employment to men in our midst, instead of running a "patent outside" printed by parties in Philadelphia who have no interest in our town except to draw the money away from it?

—On the 15th and 16th of next month there will be held in Tyrone, under the auspices of the Tyrone lodge of Good Templars, a convention at which delegates from Blair, Cambria, Clinton, Centre, Clearfield, Huntingdon and Mifflin counties will be in attendance to the number of about a hundred. The Grand Worthy Chief Templar and the other grand lodge officers will be in attendance.

—The Indiana *National* thinks that Austin Clark, the school teacher who alleged that he was cruelly beaten by some of his scholars in Burrell township, that county, and who on a recent occasion brought suit against his assailants, will not feel happy over the verdict of the jury, as he has to pay half the costs, besides suffering from a broken jaw and smashed nose as results of the encounter.

—We are sorry to have to chronicle the recent severe illness of Dr. A. M. Keim, but are glad to know that he is getting well again. The Doctor's office will be removed from its present location to the office immediately opposite, on the Presbyterian parsonage lot, on the first of April, and there or anywhere we wish him plenty of good-paying patients, provided of course that sickness must come to others as well as himself.

—Mr. B. S. Way, of Oil City, had his pocket picked in Johnstown last week of a wallet containing $35 in money and a number of valuable papers, and of course Mr. Way is in a bad way about it, though not in near so bad a fix as Mr. Christian Miller, of Richland township, who about the same time and in the same place was relieved in like manner of nearly $300. Johnstown, it must be conceded, is rapidly putting on metropolitan airs.

—Leonard Mahis, who resided with his mother at Allegheny Furnace, near Altoona, went to the war at the commencement of hostilities, and at roll-call on the morning of October 21, 1862, fell dead in the ranks from an attack of apoplexy. After long waiting, his mother last week received notification from the Commissioner of Pensions at Washington that a claim presented by her for pension dues had been allowed. The amount she will receive will be about $1,000.

—We regret to learn that our old friend John Carney, of Munster township, was thrown from a young horse, which took fright at a passing train near the railroad viaduct at Cresson, on Wednesday evening last, and very badly bruised about the breast and shoulders, though we are glad to know that none of his bones were broken. After a night spent at the residence of Mr. M. B. McLaughlin, whither he was carried soon after the accident, our old friend was taken home next day, and is now we trust in a fair way of recovery.

...Two more issues of our paper will complete one-fourth of the present volume, and after that only one week will remain in which those who have been with us from the beginning can avail themselves of our lowest terms, viz., $1.50 per year to subscribers in the county, and 20 cts. additional when postage is paid by us. So it behooves all who want to get the FREEMAN at the lowest price to be up and doing, as we are determined to adhere to the terms printed on our first page, no matter who has to "pay the piper."

...Two prisoners escaped from the Somerset county jail last Friday. Their names are Walter Hadgraff and John Riddle. The former is about five feet six inches high, weighs about one hundred and forty pounds, is twenty-eight years of age, and wears a light mustache. The latter is about five feet ten inches high, weighs one hundred and sixty pounds, has small dark mustache, and is about twenty-seven years of age. If you want to make fifty dollars, catch them and take them back where they belong.

...Laborers are engaged in erecting a temporary belfry for the new bell of the Congregational church, which arrived here last December, but could not be swung sooner owing to the severity of the weather. If everything works as expected at this writing, the sweet tones of the instrument will woo the virgin air for the first time next Sunday morning. It weighs nearly half a ton, and cost $300. The next thing in order for the Congregationalists to do is to build a permanent steeple, and then they will have a church with everything complete and in good style.

...We were mistaken last week as to the location of Mr. P. J. Sanders, one of the aspirants for Poor House Director on the Democratic ticket, whom we credited to Allegheny instead of Munster township. This takes two seekers after that office in the latter township, with several precincts yet to hear from, and the indications are that quite a spirited contest will take place between the friends of the respective candidates. Well, all we have to say is, that if there is any difference between them, or between any of the aspirants, we hope the best man may win.

...The people of Susquehanna township seem determined to shake hands and separate, and in order to aid them in reaching a conclusion so much desired, Messrs. J. A. Shoemaker, of this place, H. C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, and Casper Leib, of Barr township, have been appointed commissioners or viewers to determine on the boundaries of a proposed new township, and are now at work attending to the duties of said appointment. It is hoped to have things in ship-shape for Argument Court on Wednesday next, when the matter, if ready, will come up for consideration and the new bantling, if not strangled in its birth, or the time of delivery postponed, will be duly christened.

...The lumber for the construction of a new two-story building on the site at present occupied by Mr. E. C. Parrish as a grocery and confectionery store, on High street, opposite the post-office, has been delivered. It will be two stories high, and after its completion will go into the tenancy of Mr. Parrish, who will branch out on a larger scale than ever in his peculiar line of business. In the interim—that is to say, from the first of next month till such time as the new structure is taken off the contractor's hands, who, by the way, is Mr. Josue D. Parrish, father of the aforesaid E. C.—the stock of groceries, sweetmeats, etc., will be on sale at the Tudor store, across the way, where buyers will be served as usual.

...Last Monday evening a trio of boys who will eventually land in the House of Refuge unless they change their tactics pretty soon, stole a fox-skin from a sled on High street. It was taken to Esquire Kinkead's office, and in order to obtain the money allowed in this county for destroying one of these varmints, the sum being seventy-five cents, one of the gang made oath that he shot it. Their crime was speedily found out, and the following morning Constable Wherley escorted all three before the Justice. The loser of the skin was lenient with them and entered no prosecution, and after a solemn promise made by each that they would sin no more, they were paroled by the Justice. We omit their names out of consideration of this promise given.

...Mr. Samuel Williams, of Johnstown, had his right hand terribly lacerated by being caught between a stone and table used for grinding horse shoes "blank," as it is termed, at the C. I. Co.'s Horse-shoe Mill, in that place, on Tuesday evening last.—The stone, which is five feet in diameter and fourteen inches across the face, was making one hundred and twenty-five revolutions a minute at the time of the accident, and the horse-shoe, not yet shaped, which Mr. W. held in his hand was also drawn in, and one of the calks on it forced entirely through the hand. It was fortunate for the injured man, however, that such was the case, for it was the shoe that impeded and finally stopped the motion of the stone, which no doubt would have soon torn Mr. W.'s arm from the socket.

...The losses sustained by Mr. James M. Singer by the partial destruction of his dwelling-house in the West ward by fire on the 7th instant were adjusted the latter part of last week. Mr. Singer was insured in the Etna Insurance Company in the sum of $1,000. Through agreement on the part of the agent of the Company and Mr. Singer, the question of damages was submitted to three disinterested practical mechanics, who, after thorough examination, fixed on $209 as the sum which would put the building in about as good shape as it was before the fire. A draft for this amount was made over to Mr. Singer by T. W. Dick, Esq., agent in this place for the company named. The house will be rehabilitated at once, and Mr. Singer, if the *Herald* is willing, may engage in business pursuits in our midst this Spring.

...We made mention in our columns last week of the fact that Mr. Joel Simmons, of Jackson township, had been so unfortunate as to sustain a severe, if not dangerous, injury by a tree falling on him which he was engaged in chopping down. He was not only badly bruised, but his right leg sustained a compound, comminuted fracture of the bone. Dr. Evans, of this place, was summoned and attended the patient as quickly as possible, but mortification had already set in, and amputation had to be resorted to in order to save the unfortunate man's life. On Friday last, assisted by Dr. John Lowman, of Johnstown, Dr. Evans cut off the injured member midway between the knee and ankle, and the latest report from the sufferer is that he is doing as well as could be expected. He bore the operation of severing bone from sinew with the heroism of a martyr.

...Mr. Wm. T. McConnell, who was elected last fall on a mixed ticket as Surveyor of Cambria county, was in town this week and paid us a visit. He says he is satisfied, since his attention has been called to the subject by paragraphs in the public press, that last fall was not the proper time to elect a Surveyor; but he received a clear majority of the votes cast, and Henry Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, late and existing incumbent, has recognized his election by requesting him to take away certain rolls and scrolls belonging to the office and what is he going to do about it? To reduce the matter to a nutshell, the office, with its perquisites, is worth about $10 a year, though as an advertisement it is worth a great deal more, and our advice, if asked, would be to request the Attorney General at Harrisburg to decide which of these two men must be the victim!

...Mrs. Mary Leonard, a cousin of the editor of this paper, died at her home in Pine township, Indiana county, on Wednesday of last week, after a painful illness of only one week's duration, aged about 48 years. Deceased was a very exemplary woman, a model wife and mother, a good neighbor, and a devout member of the Catholic Church. Her bereaved husband, family and other kindred near and dear to her have our earnest sympathies in their great loss. Her disease was inflammation of the stomach and bowels. May she rest in peace.

...It is a fact patent to all that the iron which has entered the soul of the *Herald* man and is goading him on to desperation in his tirade against the Poor House report, recently published in these columns, was forged by the Board of Directors themselves when they took the matter into their own hands and prevented a repetition of the flagrant wrong done to the Democratic papers of the county one year ago, and since repeated in a quarter which there is no necessity now to name. Hence it is that the futile fumings of our frothy friend up street command no price whatever in the political market.

—A legal light undimmed by time, and prone quite oft to wit and rhyme, has struck a streak of purest joy—a bouncing, bright-eyed baby boy; and that, too, at the age of sixty-four, be the same a few days less or more. Yes, 'tis a son—John's son beyond a doubt—and weighs a stone or thereabout, which means of course it "kicks the beam" at fourteen pounds, which to all will seem a hefty weight for one so young, though 'tis well to say while wags our tongue, that such boyant wave from distant shore has ne'er engulphed our friend before, and hence it is but fit and fair that this should be a bouncing heir. And now to close our straggling rhyme, we wish to all a joyful time, and hope the babe so large and bright will not only live long and prosper, but that he will at all times and in all things imitate his respected father in the doing of whatever is good and right.

...The Altoona *Tribune* says that on Friday evening last, about 10 o'clock, Councilman John B. Burkett, of the Eighth ward, was walking up Ninth street, on his way home. When in front of the residence of Mr. Crouse, an engineer on the middle division, he saw a brilliant light gleaming from the street windows. Suspecting something wrong, he was in the act of crossing the street when Mrs. Crouse burst from the door shouting fire. He ran into the dwelling and discovered the clothing of Mrs. Crouse's two little children, both girls, in flames. He tore the carpet from the floor, and, seizing the children, wrapped them in it, smothering the flames, after which he extinguished the fire which had communicated to various pieces of furniture in the room. Mrs. Crouse was slightly burned, the little girls were burned quite severely, and Mr. Burkett slightly. The fire originated from the explosion of a kerosene lamp. Mr. Burkett deserves much credit for his prompt action.

...The last meeting of the Town Council elected a year ago was held Monday evening of the present week. No business of special importance was transacted, the members meeting merely to finish up some unperfected work, shake hands, and adjourn *sine die.* The principal thing they accomplished during the year was to arrive at the decision that a windmill to pump water into the reservoir at the water-work would be a saving to the taxpayers, and thereupon ordered one of the machines, from an Ohio firm for trial. Should the incoming Council not reverse the action of the old body, the windmill will reach here in due time and be put to work at once. The new Council will be composed of the following named members: F. H. Barker, Alvin Evans, Thomas L. Jones, J. A. Shoemaker, James G. Hasson, J. D. Parrish—3 Republicans and 3 Democrats. The new Burgess, Lieut. Edward J. Humphreys, is a Republican, thus giving the control of said body to that side of the political house. It will begin life one week from next Monday evening.

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OVER AN EIGHTEEN FOOT EMBANKMENT.—The train which left this place Monday evening last for Cresson sustained a detention before it got beyond our borough limits not provided for in the regular time-table. Through the inadvertence of some one a switch near the depot was left open—or, it may be, as asserted by some, that the engine and tender stood on the wrong track while waiting for the signal to start—and as a consequence the train ran out on the side instead of the main track, the engineer and firemen giving as a reason for failing to notice the mistake that the night was dark and wet and they felt so confident of being right that they never thought of taking observations. Be that as it may, at the end of the side track upon which they found themselves when it was too late to avoid the disaster which overtook them, was a pole stuck in the ground, and just below this pole, some thirty feet away, and down at the bottom of an eighteen foot embankment on the north side of the track, immediately adjoining the abandoned industrial establishment known as the Ebensburg planing mill, was an extensive mud puddle. In the nature of things, it did not take long for the locomotive to find out precisely how deep that mud-puddle was. The tender followed the engine a portion of the way down and then broke loose and stopped, while several freight cars and the passenger car remained off the track. Luckily, nobody was injured, though engineer McCabe and fireman Zahm went down with the engine, which fortunately maintained an upright position. The locomotive was considerably damaged and literally run into the ground, and it took the combined efforts of two wrecking crews, or about sixty employes, from Altoona all night and much of the next day to get it on the track again and take it to the latter city for repairs. The regular trip of the train, with mails and passengers, was of course delayed until the following morning, when another engine was brought into requisition. Mr. I. C. Caldwell, of Philadelphia, was one of the passengers on the demoralized train. He wanted to go to Portage, and wouldn't have thought that such a thing as a run-off on the Ebensburg branch, where the farm-dogs, as is sometimes facetiously remarked, follow after the train and lick the grease off the wheels, could have occurred. Mr. Christopher Houser, of Altoona, was another, and he said that it looked very much like a scheme on the part of the Ebensburg landlords to keep strangers in town over night. Mr. Christ. Reich, of Summitville, who also accounted himself a victim, was understood to say that railroad disasters as exemplified by pictures in what he called the Harpers' Ferry Weekly had frequently come under his observation, but that none of them in point of bitterness of desolation could come up to this, in that he was only nine miles from home and couldn't get there, and besides was hungry and sleepy. Conductor Quartz was in the act of taking the first ticket of the trip at the moment when the jar to the passenger car occurred after the run-off. He was jostled by its force violently forward against the door, but was not long in recovering his "equal-abraham," though he didn't feel called on just then to resume the ticket-punching business where he had so suddenly and unexpectedly left off.

◆

A DEATH WHICH RECALLS A MURDER.—Mr. Michael Stibolsky died at his residence in Croyle township, this county, last Sunday. He was a native of Poland, but emigrated to America many years ago. He was a mild, inoffensive man, and was always esteemed and well spoken of by his neighbors. In the year 1865 he was a witness in the case of the Commonwealth against Ream and Riddle for the murder of Polly Paul and Cassie Munday, which tragedy occurred not far from where he then resided. His testimony was unimportant, but if any of our readers can recall that portion of it which had a bearing on a certain bee-scap, they will remember that it was intensely amusing. His little daughter Maggie—she was little then, but is a woman grown now, and a postulant, we believe, in the mother house of the good Sisters of St. Joseph in this place—was also a witness in that case. Ream and Riddle went clear, but afterwards, mainly through the strenuous efforts of the lamented Philip S. Noon, Esq., then District Attorney, Daniel Buser and John B. Houser were found guilty of the crime and paid the penalty on the gallows. Maggie was the only witness of the murder. She did not exactly see the blows given which caused death, but, being close by Polly Paul's home at the time, she heard loud words and blows, and saw two men running hurriedly hither and thither. She hid behind a stump, and thereby undoubtedly saved her own life. She was unable to identify the parties; but it was her testimony, aided by some corroboration given by Mr. James Cooper, of Summerhill, which was fatal to the man Buser, the presence in the county of more than one of the murderers being not otherwise proven.

◆

A RULE to show cause why William M. Lloyd, bankrupt, should not be attached for contempt in failing to file his schedule, and which was argued in the United States District Court at Pittsburg last week by Reade for and Blair contra, was on Tuesday last made absolute by said Court.

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WILL REMOVE.—Dr. Quincy A. Scott, on April 1st, will remove his dental offices to second floor of No. 39 Fifth avenue, half way between Market and Wood streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-7.-3t.]

◆

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-5-1y.]

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, March 25, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN.—Comparatively small as our town is it already evinces the American spirit of restlessness in the way of families changing their places of abode.

Already quite a number of people have flitted from one house to another, and more are contemplating a like movement during the coming week. Mr. Ferdinand Sier has moved his family into the dwelling attached to the storeroom of Messrs. Mauchers & Weakland, and will ere long move his saddler shop into an adjoining room.

On Saturday last Mr. John Groskopf sold at public sale a house and lot of ground fronting on Church street to Mr. John W. Sharbaugh for the sum of $380.

Mr. Scott Williams, the enterprising gentleman who is preparing for the publication of a paper in this place to be called the *Northern Cambria News*, is here with his family and is busily at work setting up his press, fixtures, etc. He proposes printing the first number of his paper on or about the 10th of the coming month.

Mr. Williams is meeting with unexpected encouragement in his new venture, and entertains, with evident reason, great hopes of making his paper a permanent success.

With sincere regret we notice the fact that the respected father of Mr. Julius Stich is lying at the point of death, with no possible hope for his recovery. Mr. Aloysious Swope of Chest township, is also seriously ill, his disease at present assuming the nature of dropsy.

Sylvester Buck, son of Hon. John Buck, met with a painful accident one day last week while engaged in sawing at the steam mill in this place. His right hand came in contact with the circular saw, and three of his fingers were almost entirely severed from the hand.

We are glad to note, however, that amputation, which at first it was feared would have to be resorted to, has not been found necessary.

It is not yet too late to mention the fact that we have recently parted with two of our promising young citizens both of whom have betaken themselves to the State of Ohio. We refer to Messrs. Demetrius Bearer and Luke Weakland. That both may prosper in their new homes is the sincere wish of all who know them.

Yours, &c. DIEGO.

◆

TWO NOTABLE PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTIONS.—We will next week lay before our readers a double-column advertisement of Mr. John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, corner of Market and Thirteenth streets, Philadelphia. Mr. Wanamaker is one of the largest advertisers in the country, and by a judicious use of printers' ink coupled with honesty, intelligence and liberality in his business transactions, has built up for himself a trade which stands unrivaled at home or abroad. His two establishments, the Grand Depot and Oak Hall, the former, as already noted, at Thirteenth and Market and the latter at Sixth and Market streets, in said city, are known to everybody who can read or hear, and his goods sell everywhere. Take Cambria county for an example. The name of John Wanamaker is a household word with us, and highly honored and respected, while his goods are to be found in nearly every domicil. Those who have never visited the Grand Depot can have but a faint conception of its immensity. It covers all of two acres, with the entire space filled to overflowing with dry goods and thousands of other articles of every description.—The immense business is parceled out into thirty-four departments, each devoted to a specialty, and through this system it becomes admittedly the best shopping-place in the United States. In addition to all this is his price-list, which is a never-ending wonder in the lowness of its figures, and is as fixed and unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. There is one price, and one only, for each and every article, and while it is absolutely impossible to buy cheaper, if even so cheap, at any other establishment, it is equally impossible, either at the Grand Depot or Oak Hall, to buy at a less price than is marked in plain figures on the goods. Add to this the fact that Mr. Wanamaker's stock is always fresh, and the reason why it requires a small army of salesmen to meet the demands of the purchasing public becomes apparent to all. As we said before, the big advertisement will appear next week, and we earnestly recommend our readers to scan it carefully and note the astonishing bargains offered at the Grand Depot, not forgetting meantime the excellent clothing, staunch, stylish and exceedingly cheap, with which Oak Hall is filled from basement to garret.

◆

"I WILL," Kate said, "you, Charley, wed,
 If you'll through life stand by me."
"I'll stand you by—if I don't lie,"
 Quoth Charley—"but don't try me."
"Oh, yes, I see," quoth Kate in glee,
 "You would not have me slight you
By heedless ways in wedlock days;
 'Twould be a plight—I plight you."
"All right," said he; "I will agree
 To take the plight you proffer."
Her wealth was great—he'd chance his fate,
 And offer to live off her.

And live off her he does, no doubt, as wedded they are, and contented and happy he seems to be, as indeed he ought to be, in the best of raiment, which he always buys where he gets the best for his wife's money, at the great popular clothing establishment of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa., which is just now filled to repletion with the latest styles and best selections of spring and summer clothing for men and boys. Goods perfect and prices low.

◆

LAURA sits watching the clouds overhead:
 "Where are they going, I wonder?"
Prosaic Tom, from the door of the shed:
 "I guess they are going to thunder!"
"Where are they going?" Ethel inquires,
 Watching the cows as they pass;
Rudely shouts Bill, with voice like a crier's,
 "I reckon they're going to grass!"

The clouds may go wheresoever they choose, and so may the cows—the one to thunder, and the other to grass; but the discerning buyer, when he wishes to treat himself to a cheap, neat and serviceable suit of clothes is very apt to go to Jas. J. Murphy, of 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. Reason why—that gentleman keeps an immense and elegant stock and sells the very best wearing apparel at the lowest possible prices. A large lot of seasonable clothing just received, and orders by mail or otherwise respectfully solicited from those who cannot call in person.

◆

THOU art so sweet and fair,
 With such a heaven in thine eyes,
It almost seems an overcare
 To ask thee to be good and wise.

Yet we make you this suggestion: Beauty is only skin deep, while wisdom lasts forever. If you have a fair share of the latter commodity and not enough of the right kind of foot covering for this sloppy season of the year, you should avail yourself of the earliest opportunity to invest in a pair of shoes of the latest Spring style, a full assortment of which have just been received by S. Blumenthal, of 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. The shoes in question are not only neat and serviceable, but are warranted to keep out the damp peculiar to this time of year. Mr. B.'s stock of boots, shoes, slippers, etc., for all sizes and sizes, has no superior as to quantity or quality in this section of the State, and no one has ever been known to cavil at his prices. Give him a call, or send him an order.

◆

WHEN the fleecy snow has vanished,
 And the ice has melted up,
And the golden striped Sir Bumble
 Roosts upon the lily's cup,

The time will have arrived when every man should feel it incumbent upon him to buy a suit of Spring clothing. We have been investigating this matter of late and have come to the conclusion that in all this broad land there is no clothing house which presents inducements superior to those offered by M. Wolf, 1111 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa. His stock, just purchased, is much larger than usual, and contains the very latest and most fashionable styles. And then his prices! He declares he will undersell anybody and everybody in Blair and Cambria counties, or else quit business. If you give him a call we feel satisfied you will patronize him in the future. Store first door east of Bowman & Morrow's dry goods establishment.

◆

HE lived one hundred and five,
 Sanguine and strong.
One hundred to five?
 You don't live so long.

The foregoing, which is said to be a legend on a tombstone in England, causes the reflection that the kind of men which stand the best chance of living to a green old age are those who live temperately, spend no money foolishly, and pay the printer promptly—the kind of men, in fact, who buy all the dry goods, groceries, etc., they need from John Lloyd & Co., whose store is on High street, but whose prices are so much on the other extreme that low is really no name for them. The celebrated Candee overshoes, the best rubber goods in the market, are sold by this firm. Give them a call and buy what you need, for the bargains they give are bargains indeed.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the first and partial account of THOMAS EGER, Assignee of JOSEPH GANTNER and wife for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and if no exceptions be filed to said account on or before the first Monday of June next, the said account will be confirmed absolutely.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, March 24, 1879.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned offers himself as a candidate for the above office, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity.

P. J. SANDERS.
Allegheny Twp., March 21, 1879.-t.c.

NOTICE.—The annual election of a Board of Trustees of the Ebensburg Academy will be held at the office of the Secretary, in Ebensburg, on the 7th day of April next, between the hours of 7 and 8 P. M.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Secretary.
March 14, 1879.-3t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR TEN DOLLARS CASH

we will insert a seven-line advertisement one week in a list of 269 weekly newspapers, or four lines in a different list of 337 papers, or ten lines two weeks in a choice of either of four separate and distinct lists containing from 70 to 100 papers each, or four lines one week in all four of the small lists, or one line one week in all six combined, being more than 1,000 papers. We also have lists of papers by States throughout the United States and Canada. Send 10 cents for our 100 page Pamphlet. Address G. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

P. S.—If you will send us the names of a half dozen high-priced papers in which you would advertise JUST NOW, if a satisfactory inducement is made, we will submit a proposition, by return mail, which we think will please you. MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED. Send copy of the advertisement you will use and state in what paper you saw this.

$1200 profits on 30 days' investment of **$100** in North-West, January 20. Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of $20, $50, $100, $500. Official Reports and Circulars free. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

Over 1,000,000 bottles sold. It is the most popular remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, HOARSENESS, and all THROAT and LUNG diseases. Has been in use for half a century. Doctors recommend it. J. E. Yeoman, Long P. O., Ill., says: "It saved my two children from the grave." A. L. [illegible], of Baltimore, Md., also says: "It will cure the worst cough immediately." Take no other! Prices, 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00 per bottle. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa.

O. C. ARGUMENT LIST.—In accordance with Rule 10 in the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, notice is hereby given that at an Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg, on Wednesday, April 2, A. D., 1879, the following matters in the estates of decedents will be presented for argument, to wit:

In the matter of the exceptions filed to the proceedings had in partition in the estate of John Shortenkeighner, deceased.

In the matter of the exceptions filed to the appraisement of certain real estate appraised and set apart for the widow of Samuel Kittell, dec'd.

In the matter of the exceptions filed to the appraisement of certain real estate appraised and set apart for the widow of James J. McGough, deceased.

In the matter of the rule on the administrator of Anthony Baker, deceased.

In the matter of the exceptions filed to the second partial account in the estate of George Gates, deceased.

J. G. LAKE, Clerk O. C.
Ebensburg, Pa., March 24, 1879.

Adjourn'd Assignee's Sale.

BY virtue of an alias order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1879,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit: All that certain LOT OF GROUND situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 60 feet on Main street, bounded on the north by lot of Joseph Zoiner, on the south by lot of Mrs. Mary Kaylor, and extending back to Church street on the east, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE, with CABINET SHOP attached, a FRAME STABLE, and all the necessary outbuildings, now in the occupancy of A. J. Stoltz.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year and the balance in two years thereafter. Deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JULIUS STICH,
Assignee of ADAM J. STOLTZ.
Carrolltown, March 28, 1879.-3t.

ARGUMENT LIST.—The following causes have been set down for consideration at an Argument Court to be held in Ebensburg, on Wednesday, April 2d, 1879:

Use of Doty, Parker & Co.	vs.	Louder.
Brendlinger	vs.	Lute.
Use of Delozier	vs.	Krise et al.
Use of Mayer	vs.	McGonigle et al.
Brailley	vs.	Woodley.
Will	vs.	Burke.
Wismiller	vs.	Leib.
Susqueh'na School Dist't.	vs.	Hellrick.
Lambour	vs.	Byrne's Executor.
Dodson's Administrator	vs.	Meyer.
Douglass	vs.	McKenzie.
Use of Douglass	vs.	Same et al.
McHugh	vs.	Smith.
Beers	vs.	Youngkin's.
Devlin	vs.	Flinn.
Kittell's Administratrix	vs.	Kittell.
Cobick	vs.	Stammer.
Commonwealth	vs.	Stineman.
Ivory	vs.	Shoffner.

In the matter of the Rule to show cause, etc., in the matter of the petition of the Commissioners of Cambria County for an order of Court fixing the amount to be allowed the Sheriff for boarding prisoners.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, March 24, 1879.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *2d Plu. Levari Facias, Vend. Expon.*, and *Alias Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1879,

At 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Thos. Gorman, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated, lying and being in the township of Allegheny (now Gallitzin), county of Cambria, state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a chestnut tree; thence west 169 perches along Mary Brown's and Venus Lewis' land; thence north 84½ degrees, west 445 perches, to a post to Richard Whitehead's; thence north by Hortner's land, north 46 degrees, west 6 perches, to a sugar, north 28 degrees 8 perches along Dilworth and Hortner's to a spruce; thence south along John Knuckle's land 87 degrees, east 392 perches, to a beech; thence south 75 degrees, east 130 perches, to a sugar; thence by Hamman and Dilworth's land, south 85½ degrees, east 267 perches, to the place of beginning, containing 463 acres and 98 perches and the usual allowances and appurtenances, having thereon erected a steam saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Ginterman.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Spade, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Eger, Geo. Schwaderer, and —— Hall, containing 1½ acres, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John M. Horlacher.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Sharbaugh, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana turnpike and extending back 200 feet to an alley, on the east by lot of Mrs. Smeeder, on the west by an alley and lot of Paul McKenna, having thereon erected a two story L plank house weatherboarded, not now occupied. *Also*, 3 acres of land, more or less, about 1 acre cleared, bounded on the east by C. Reich, Paul McKenna on the west, and running back 57 perches to old Portage railroad, having thereon erected a plank stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of P. P. Gustine & Son.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds before the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 10, 1879.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.—The undersigned would respectfully inform all who wish to fit themselves for the teacher's profession, or for any other business in life, that he will open a HIGH SCHOOL and NORMAL INSTITUTE, to commence April 13, 1879, at the public school building in Wilmore borough, and continue for a term of ten weeks. In addition to the usual studies pursued in such schools, a course in Composition, Rhetoric and the higher branches of Mathematics will be added if desired. For further information call on or address

JOHN M'CORMICK,
Feb. 28, 1879.-6t. Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.

Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Joseph A. Dumm, of Barr township, has made an assignment of all his real and personal property to the undersigned, for the benefit of his creditors. All persons indebted to Joseph A. Dumm are therefore notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for adjustment.

Mar. 7, 1879.-6t. H. KINKEAD, Assignee.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5,'77.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-28,'76.-tf.]

Notice!

In the face of everything, Wanamaker & Brown increased their great Clothing business last year at Oak Hall nearly a quarter of a million dollars, and for 1879 the new plans will make the house more popular and increase the business much more. Eighteen years in the people's service at the old corner of Sixth and Market has taught us how to do the business well.

Notice!

Whatever may be said, no house in the United States sells anything like so much Clothing at Retail as Oak Hall, and no house in Philadelphia sells more than a quarter as many goods as Mr. Wanamaker sells *in Clothing alone.* Doing this large business shows the people's regard for our goods, and enables us to buy cheaply and sell at small profits.

Notice!

New patterns have been made this year and new styles introduced through Mr. Robert C. Ogden (formerly partner of the famous firm of Devlin & Co., New York), who is now associated with Oak Hall, and will give his whole energies and valuable experience to improving the manufacture of our Boys' and Men's Clothing. We do not buy Clothing like the dealers, but make it expressly for our own sales. The Spring stock is splendid, and no other make of goods, so far, have as much merit, or are sold as cheaply.

Notice!

Impressions have been erroneously given to the effect that Mr. John Wanamaker, who founded Oak Hall, is not interested in the old store, and that it does not have his attention; on the contrary, his ownership of it remains unchanged, and he has lost none of his love for it. Every day finds him supervising all its departments. Mr. William H. Wanamaker spends his entire time on the Oak Hall business.

A VISIT THIS SPRING PARTICULARLY INVITED.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, 6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

Once More in the Field!

Not as an aspirant for public office, but as a

Candidate for Public Patronage.

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his

Large Store Room on High Street,
Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,

Where he has recently opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant stock of goods of every description,

N. J. FREIDHOFF

Is now prepared to pull down—in fact has already pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: a broom that's new and strong always makes the cleanest sweep.

The most thorough ORGANIZATION IN AMERICA *for executing written orders* IS THE MAIL DEPARTMENT *for samples & supplies* AT THE *GRAND DEPOT* THE GREAT DRY GOODS & OUTFITTING *ESTABLISHMENT* OF JOHN WANAMAKER.

SEND PENNY POSTAL CARD *specifying* WHAT IS DESIRED *to* JOHN WANAMAKER GRAND DEPOT. *13th St. CHESTNUT to MARKET.* PHILADELPHIA. and by return mail SAMPLES AND PRICES WILL BE SENT OF ANYTHING WANTED

SIMON'S CHEAP AND
POPULAR CLOTHING DEPOT
—HAS BEEN REMOVED TO—
DR. CHRISTY'S BUILDING,
Corner Eleventh Avenue and 13th Streets, Altoona, Pa.
WHERE HAS JUST BEEN OPENED A LARGE STOCK OF
CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &c., &c.,
—OF THE—
LATEST, BEST AND NEATEST SPRING STYLES
And at PRICES SO LOW that it will pay you to buy from
CHAS. SIMON, 1230 Eleventh Avenue, in Room recently occupied by C. Simon & Co.
REAR OF P. R. R. PASSENGER DEPOT, ALTOONA, PA.

WE HAVE REMOVED
To No. 1307 Eleventh Avenue, ALTOONA, PA.
(Building occupied by us two years ago, opposite Ebert's Music Store.)
Look Out for NEW STOCK
AND BIG BARGAINS IN
DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
FOR THE SPRING TRADE, THE BEST IN THE CITY.

☞ We hope to welcome all our old friends as in the past, and all new ones who wish to give us their patronage, as we can assure them that the styles will be the latest and prices the lowest.

C. SIMON & CO.,
S. B. CORN Manager, ALTOONA, PA

40 MIXED CARDS, with name, 10c. Agents' outfit, 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., Augusta, Maine.

SPONGES.

While handling sponge in its prepared state, as we see it in the shops, it is difficult to believe that it belongs to the animal kingdom. Sponge, however, is not the animal itself, but only its skeleton, or framework, as it were. That which constitutes the living portion of the animal is removed in preparing the sponge for market. The animal proper covers the framework and is of a jelly-like appearance, like that of other low forms of animal life. Various openings and channels allow the passage of water through all parts of the mass, and the gelatinous portion has microscopic hairs, which are capable of rapid motion, and by their means water is drawn into and forced out of the sponge. When divided the living sponge seems to suffer no inconvenience, but each part sets up on its own account, lives on as if nothing had happened, and it becomes two sponges.

The best sponge of commerce is found in the Mediterranean, and is known as Turkey or Smyrna sponge; this is obtained by divers. Bahama or West India sponge is coarser, and is sold at a much less price. Much sponge is gathered off the coast of Southern Florida. Indeed the Florida sponge fisheries furnish employment to many men and boats.

The sponge is gathered by means of a long pole, with two and sometimes three hooks upon the end. This is thrust down into the sponge, which can be easily seen in clear water at the depth of thirty feet. As the fisherman must see the sponge, he can successfully work only in clear and smooth water. They obviate the roughness by throwing upon the surface oil made from the sharks that abound in these waters, or by a pane of glass set into a box or bucket. This they place on the surface and use as a spy-glass. The large schooners come to anchor, and send out small boats to fish; but when the wind is not too strong, the smaller craft sail about with a man on the forepart, on the look-out for the sponge; they also have their small boats. The sponge, after it is gathered, is allowed to remain in the sun for two or three days to die. The gelatinous matter that is in them decays, and they are then washed, bleached and baled for the market.

* * *

THE PRESERVATION OF BUTTER.—The Italian minister of agriculture, industry and commerce has addressed a communication to the chamber of commerce of Milan relative to the renewed experiments in salting butter with borax which have been carried out at the agricultural station at Florence. From the account which appears in our contemporary, the *Giornale di Agricoltura*, borax would appear to have a most marvelous effect in insuring its absolute preservation. Samples of fresh butter made at the Florence station, and purposely not carefully freed of their buttermilk, were found, on addition of about eight per cent. of borax, to maintain their natural fine flavor without the least change whatever for upward of three months. To attain this satisfactory result it is necessary that the borax should be perfectly dry and in very fine powder, and care must be taken to insure it, thorough mixture with the whole mass of the butter operated on. Among the further advantages of this plan it is noted that borax imparts no flavor of any kind to the butter, while it is entirely harmless in its nature, and also reasonably cheap. Still later experiments have shown that a very much smaller proportion of borax suffices to produce the desired effect, and also that simple solutions of salt act quite as well as dried powder.—*London Farmer.*

* * *

OLD SILVER.—It is amazing what an amount of old silver there is now in circulation. It was hid away in old stockings, cracked teapots, in chinks in the wall and other hiding places, and never saw the light for years; but no sooner did the Government begin to issue and pay out silver, than it began to creep into circulation, and now old halves, quarters, dimes, half-dimes and event three cent pieces are becoming a nuisance to dealers and business men. So will it be with gold now that there is no longer any premium on it, and the Government pays it in redemption of its legal tender notes. Millions of old gold pieces, long hoarded up, will come into circulation and the currency will be expanded to that extent. The brief experience of a week, since resumption, proves that business men, now that they can get gold for the asking, prefer paper. The next thing legal tenders will command a premium.

* * *

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.—An enthusiastic breeder of poultry says: "Farmers will feed a bushel of corn to produce six pounds of pork, while the same amount of corn will keep a good laying hen one year, and she will produce at least twelve dozen eggs averaging eighteen cents per dozen, which would equal $2,16. In addition she would rear a brood of chickens worth as much more, making a total of nearly five dollars, against six pounds of pork at ten cents, equaling sixty cents; or, in other words, the hen will yield seven times as much as the pig fed on the same quantity of food." Aside from the profit, which is an important consideration in the keeping of poultry, it affords healthful recreation and enjoyment to all classes. Those who daily toil in the counting house, factory or mill, each and all need some light, attractive, health producing employment.

Another Wonderful Clock.

A clock having "three times more dial indications and more moving embellishments than any clock on earth," has recently been finished in Columbus, Ohio—the result of eight years of toil. It is now on exhibition in Columbus, and soon will begin the grand tour of the States. From the Columbus *Journal* the particulars of this remarkable structure are learned. The maker's design was that it should be "an embodiment of the great events of our national history." To begin with, he has supported it by "a ponderous pair of eagle claws, draped and banded by the thirteen original States." It is five feet wide and ten high, and the two sides have representations of the two greatest events in American history—the War of Independence Hall is there, with the old cracked bell within the belfry and an old man ready to ring it. The Goddess of Liberty strikes the hour, the Goddess of Justice balances the scales in favor of industry. In the center of an Æolian harp is a model of the famous Strasbourg clock only four inches by twelve in size. For the grand Apostolic pageant the figures have been made after Leonardo's painting. All the allegorical figures are made of ivory except the one of Satan, which is very properly made of ebony and has garnet eyes. Historic scenes are enacted on a stage. At the first quarter hour a locomotive appears, as the emblem of our first progress in industry. At the second the bell rings in Independence Hall and Washington walks majestically across the scene. At the third the Apostles bow to the figure of Christ, Peter denies his Lord and the cock crows. A skeleton hastens along, bearing a green scarf on his shoulders, with the words "time flies," and an infant emerges from an opened door with a rattle-box in its hand. Just before the full hour arrives a phonograph makes music to herald its coming. At midday Emancipation is acted. Lincoln, proclamation in hand, moves toward a slave bound to an auction block, while the slave turns to look upon his deliverer, shackles fall and his hands are raised as in a prayer of thanksgiving.

* * *

OWLS AND THEIR USES.—The utility of the common owl as a destroyer of vermin is scarcely likely to be called in question at the present day. A remarkable instance in point is recorded by Herr Grote in the Journal of the Hanover Agricultural Society. Last year this gentleman discovered in his garden an owl's nest built in a hollow tree. When first observed it contained four eggs and the bodies of seven field mice. On the following day six of the mice had been devoured and eight fresh ones introduced in their place. On the third day six more mice were added to the stock, and the carcasses of seven more were found in a contiguous hollow tree. Day after day the same thing was observed, a fresh supply of mice being constantly introduced. From circumstances which are not specifically mentioned, Herr Grote was only able to continue his observations for a period of fourteen days, but within this time the number of mice found in and around the nest was ascertained to be more than two hundred, and in addition to these the wing cases of a large number of dung beetles were found in the same place. In order to avoid any source of possible error in his computation, the observer took the precaution of marking each day's supply of mice when first noticed, so as to make quite sure that none of the bodies should be counted twice.—*London Farmer.*

* * *

WHAT ZACH SAW.—Senator Zachariah Chandler, whose position during the war enabled him, says the Baltimore *Gazette*, to see everything that was going on *in the rear*, described in his recent speech against Jefferson Davis in the Senate some of the tragic events which passed under his observation during that exasperating period. He said:

> "I remained here, sir, during the whole of that terrible rebellion. I saw our brave soldiers by thousands—I might almost say millions—as they passed on to the theatre of war. I saw their shattered ranks returning. I saw steamboat after steamboat and railroad train after railroad train bringing back the wounded. I was with my friend (pointing to Gen. Burnside) when he commanded the army of the Potomac, and saw piles of legs and arms that would make humanity shudder. I saw the widows and orphans made by this war."

It is very generally believed, Mr. Chandler, that you also saw a very long line of army sutlers and quartermasters and a few disabled contractors, and that if General Burnside had remained longer in command of the army you would have seen piles of legs and arms which would have made Ossa look like a wart. It is also currently believed, Mr. Chandler, that during the most exciting passes of the war you also saw snakes and things. [And because it was a rare occasion that found you sober.]

* * *

APROPOS of legislative reform a Harrisburg letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph* relates the following:

> They are telling a story here that is about the richest we have had on the hill this winter. It is to this effect: A certain member whose voice is always raised for honesty and reform, prated loudly that he had no price—that he could not be purchased. Last week one of the Philadelphia members wrote a letter to the reformer to the effect that his services and vote might be needed during the session on uncertain measures, and would he be kind enough to accept the enclosed check for $500 for such services. If he accepted the bribe he was to present the check at a certain Harrisburg bank, draw the money, and say nothing; if he refused he was to send the check and letter back to the writer. Appended to the letter was the signature of a high State official, forged of course. Did the distinguished reformer indignantly scorn the proffered money? Not a bit of it. He hied him to the bank on the day appointed, presented the check, and was told that it was a forgery. Turning from the bank counter he was confronted by several of his fellow members who told him plainly that they knew the object of his visit, and knew just what he was worth. The curtain falls here. No names are given, but my informant, reliable in the fullest sense of the word, vouches for the truth of the story, and refuses to tell who the reformer is.

* * *

SAGACITY OF BIRDS.—Certain facts render it probable that birds in some manner become aware of cholera infection in the air. Recent German journals state that at Munich, where several cases of cholera have occurred, the rooks and crows, which flew about the steeples and through the trees of the public promenades, have all emigrated; and the same thing happened during the cholera seasons of 1836 and 1854. According to Sir Samuel W. Baker, the same phenomena occurred at Mauritius, where the martins, which exist in immense numbers the year round, wholly disappeared during the prevalence of the cholera.

1879. MARCH 1879.

RIGHT IN AND BUY THE BEST GOODS

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

HERE ARE THE FACTS AND FIGURES!

THE YEAR 1878 HAS GONE FOREVER, BURYING WITH IT AND BURNING INTO HISTORY ITS RECORD AS THE MOST TERRIBLE and destructive of all panic years. Compare to it the disasters of 1837, of 1857 and 1873 were lilliputians in the presence of this monster who has driven to the bottom some of the staunchest crafts that ever floated over the wild old blue ocean. Speculation, ambition without ability, capitalists destitute of genius, merchants lacking money, and buyers with no brains or experience are the primary and principal causes of this black year in our annals. It has gone and the balance is struck; from the few masters who have prospered in the very teeth of gigantic losses, we hear the ringing shout of victory whilst from the overwhelming masses who have lost or are buried in the ruins, we hear the dismal howl of despair. We take pleasure in placing before you SOME FACTS AND FIGURES that are worthy your **most earnest and prompt consideration and attention:**

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

At 4c. good dark fast colored Prints.
At 5 and 6c. best brands Prints.
At 5c. good heavy dark Ginghams.
At 5½c. extra heavy dark Ginghams.
At 9c. Lancaster Gingham.
At 15c. double fold Scotch Gingham.
At from 7 to 12c. dress Percales.
At 4c. yard-wide unbleached Muslin.
At 5c. " heavy "
At 7 and 8c. extra heavy unbleached Muslin.
At 5c. bleached Muslin.
At 6c. nice yard-wide bleached Muslin.
At 7c. soft finished yard-wide Muslin.
At 9c. Fruit of the Loom.
At 8c. Lonsdale Muslin.
At 5c. good Canton Flannel.
At 7 and 8c. heavy Canton.
At 10 and 12c. extra heavy Canton.
At 15c. yard-wide very heavy Canton.
At 8 and 10c. heavy bleached "
At 7 and 8c. brown and drab "
At 9c. 5-4 pillow case Muslin.
At 10 and 12c. very fine pillow case Muslin.
At 18c. 10-4 Sheeting (unbleached)
At 20 and 25c. 10-4 heavy Sheeting.
At 30 and 35c. extra fine and heavy 10-4 Sheeting.
At 7 and 10c. blue and brown Drilling.
At 12½ and 15c. extra heavy Denims.
At 6 and 7c. strip Cheviot for shirting.
At 8 and 10c. heavy strip for shirting.
At 12 and 15c. extra fine "
At 8c. good Bed Ticking.
At 10 and 12c. heavy Ticking.
At 18, 20 and 25c. fine feather Ticking.
At 35 and 40c. very fine " "

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

Table Linen as Low as 15 cents.
At 20 and 25c. unbleached Table Linen.
At 30 and 40c. heavy unbleached Table Linen.
At 35 and 45c. fine bleached Table Linen.
At 50 and 75c. very fine bleached Linen.
At 1.00 and 1.25 extra fine Table Linen.
At 50c. red Table Linen guaranteed to wash.
At 75 and 85c. fancy Patterns in red.
At 75c. dozen linen Napkins.
At 1.00 fine white Napkins.
At 1.25 and 1.50 very fine Napkins.
At 2.00, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00 superfine Napkins.
At 8c. Linen Towels.
At 10 and 12c. nice large size pure Linen.
At 25 and 35c. fancy extra large size.
At 25 and 30c. good heavy Irish Linen.
At 40 and 50c. fine Irish Linen.
At 5c. good Linen Crash.
At 6, 8, 10, 12 and 15c. Linen Crash.

FLANNEL DEPARTMENT.

At 12c. good white Flannel.
At 15 and 20c. heavy white Flannel.
At 25c. all wool white Flannel.
At 50 and 75c. silk and wool mixed.
At 15c. all wool red Flannel.
At 20 and 25c. heavy all wool red.
At 25c. all wool red twill Flannel.
At 35 and 45c. fine twill medicated.
At 50 and 60c. heaviest made.
At 12c. grey twill Flannel.
At 15 and 20c. very heavy twill Flannel.
At from 10 to 40c. plaid shirting Flannel.
At 25 and 35c splendid Value Shaker Flannels.

CASSIMERE and JEANS DEPARTMENT.

At 12c. heavy black, brown and grey Jeans.
At 18 and 23c. extra heavy Jeans.
At 35c. very " " "
At 30 and 40c. Men's and Boy's Cassimere.
At 50 and 75c. fine all wool Cassimere.
At 80 and 1.00 a real bargain in Cassimeres.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

At 6½c Winter Plaids.
At 9 and 12c heavy dark Winter Plaids.
At 20 and 25c double fold black, brown, navy blue and dark myrtle green Alpacas.
At 40c yard wide Henrietta black.
At 50c yard wide black all wool Cashmere.
At 65 and 75c very fine Cashmere.
At 1.00 and 1.25 genuine bargains.
Also full line English Crape and Bombazines.
At 18, 22 and 25c a nice line of figured fancy Brocades in all shades.
At 12c single fold black Alpaca.
At 16c double fold " "
At 20 and 25c fine " "
At 35 and 45c lustre Alpaca.
Also a nice line of second Mourning Dress Goods at all prices.

Ladies', Gent's and Children's UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.

At 46c Ladies' white Merino Vests.
At 50c " " " real beauties.
At 75 and 1.00 very fine all wool.
At 25c Gent's colored and white underwear.
At 50c Gent's heavy colored and white underwear splendid value.
At 85c Gent's navy blue Overshirts and Collars
At 1.00 and 1.25 fine quality.
At 15 to 50c. Children's and Misses' Underwear.
At 50 and 65c Children's Under Suits attached.

NET, FRINGE AND VEILING DEPARTMENT.

At 30c black silk Net.
At 75c black brussels Net.
At 50c black dot Net.
At 35c Blue, Brown and Green Berage.
At from 10 to 25c black silk Fringe.
At 50 and 60c heavy wide silk Fringe.
At 75 and 1.00 extra wide silk Fringe.
At 1.00 and 1.50 very wide elegant Fringe.
Chenille and wool Fringes in all the new styles.

Ladies', Gent's and Misses' GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

At 15c Ladies' lined Gloves.
At 25c Ladies' fleecy linen.
" 35 and 50c fine cloth Gloves.
" 50c Ladies' 3-button Kids.
" 75 and 1.00 Ladies' splendid Kids.
" 1.75 Alexandria Kids.
" 75c Ladies' black silk Gloves.
" 50 and 75c Ladies' opera Kids.
" 75 and 1.00 white Kids.
" 1.00 and 1.25 Ladies' 3 and 4 button Kids, white.
" 25c Gent's lined Gloves.
" 50c. heavy Cloth Gloves.
" 1.00 and 1.25 Gent's colored, black and white Kids.
" 75 and 1.00 Men's Kids.
" 10, 15 and 25c. Children's Gloves.

CORSET DEPARTMENT.

At 25c. a good white and colored Corset,
" 30c. a real bargain, "*Choice*,"
" 50 and 65c. French woven embroidery.
" 1.00 one hundred bones.
" 1.25 very fine elegant fitting Corset.
" 1.50 and 2.00 best made.

LADIES', GENT'S AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY DEPARTMENT.

At 3 for 25c. Ladies' fine white Hose,
" 3 for 25c. Ladies' colored Hose,
" 15 and 20c. Ladies' best merino Hose,
" from 10 to 75c. Ladies' solid colors and fancy stripes.
" 30c. Ladies' silk clocked hose.
" 40c. " " " very fine.
" 40 and 50c. Ladies' regular made, colored,
" 75c. full regular made, solid colors and fancy stripes.
" 1.00 Ladies' very fine Hose, solid, Ladies' wool Hose and Bulbriggan Hose,
" 3 for 25c. Gent's white and colored Socks, double-heel.
" 15 and 20c. Gent's Merino Socks.
" 25c. British Socks.
" 30 and 35c. wool Socks.
" 45 and 50c. fancy and solid colored Socks. Gent's solid colors, fancy stripes in wool and cotton.
" 5, 8 and 10c. Children's Hose.
" 12½ and 15c. Child's woolen Hose.
" 20 and 25c. solid colored, half regular made.
" from 25 to 75c. full line Children's and Misses' wool and cotton Hose, half and full regular made.

HANDKERCHIEF DEPARTMENT.

At 2 for 5c. Hemmed Handkerchiefs,
" 7 for 25c. " "
" 9c. all pure linen "
" 12½c. Ladies' fine "
" 12½ and 15c. Ladies' fine hemmed stiched.
" 25c. Ladies' fine hemmed stitched.
" 28 and 30c. fancy hemmed stitched.
" 60c. fine fancy hemmed stitched.
" 20c. Ladies' fancy silk Handkerchief,
At 25 and 35c. Ladies' fine twill Handkerchiefs.
" 45 a large size twill silk "
" 60 and 75c. fine large silk Handkerchiefs.
" 1.00 Brocade silk "
" 12½ Gent's heavy linen large size,
" 20 and 25c. fine large size linen.
" 40 and 50c. extra fine Handkerchiefs.
" 7, 9 and 12c. large red cotton Handkerchiefs.
" 45c. Gent's silk Handkerchiefs.
" 5, 8 and 12c. Boy's and Girl's fancy Handkerchief.
" from 10 to 30c. Ladies' and Misses' fancy Handkerchiefs.
" 2 for 5c. Children's printed borders.

LADIES' AND GENTS' COLLAR AND CUFF DEPARTMENT.

At 5c. Ladies' plain linen Collars.
" 8c. " 4-ply " "
" 10 and 12c. fancy embroidered corners.
All new styles in plain, fancy & mourn'g Collars.
At 10 and 12c. Ladies' plain linen Cuffs,
" 15 and 20c. plain 4-ply linen Cuffs, extra value.
" 25 and 35c. plain and fancy Cuffs.
" 3 for 25c. Gent's 4-ply standup Collars.
" 12 and 15c. best style linen Collars.
" 15 and 20c. Gent's linen Cuffs.
" 25 and 35c. plain 4 ply linen Cuffs.
" 10 and 12c. Child's lace Collars.
" 15, 20, 25 and 40c. Child's lace Bibs.
" 10 and 12c. Child's dimity Collars.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

At 1c. spool Cotton.
" 1c. Corset String.
" 1c. 4 dozen Buttons.
" 1c. a yard Gum.
" 2c. bunch Hair Pins.
" 2c. 200 yards Spool Cotton.
" 2c. paper Pins.
" 2c. narrow Ribbon.
" 2c. Ruching.
" 3c. 1 dozen Buttons.
" 4c. Needles.
" 4c. bunch Shoe Strings.
" 5c. Geo. A. Clark's O. N. T. Thread.
" 5c. rubber dressing Combs.
" 5c. 50 yards spool Silk.
" 5c. Fine Combs.
" 10c. 100 yards spool Silk.
" 8 and 10c. Pearl Shirt and Dress Buttons.

EMBROIDERY AND COTTON EDGE DEPARTMENT.

At 2c. a yard narrow Cotton Edge.
" 2c. a yard narrow Cotton Lace.
" 3, 4 and 5c. heavy Cotton Edge.
" 5, 8 and 10c. very wide lace.
" 4c. narrow Embroidery.
" from 8c. to 1.00 per yard Embroidery.
A full stock of Cotton Thread Laces, Silk Laces, Torchon and Smyrna Laces.
Ladies' Silk Ties, Silk Scarfs and all the latest novelties in neck wear.

SILK AND VELVET DEPARTMENT.—Our silk trade has increased to such an extent that we have been obliged to open a special department. We offer special inducements in black and colored Dress Silks at from 75c. to $1.00 per yard, and all shades in trimming Silks at from 60c. to $1.00 and $1.25, also a nice line of black and colored Silk Velvets and Velveteens. This department will always be found full and complete, and at prices that no house can quote. Special bargains in Gent's unfinished Dress Shirts at 90c. and $1.00.

We might continue this for columns, but why spend time and paper to tell people what they already know. Every man, woman and child—yes, every prattling babe knows that a dollar spent with us will go further and get more Dry Goods than at any other place in this vast and glorious country. Now don't wait until these goods are all gone then say we never had them. Passing the great city of factories, its busy wheels are silent and the hum and din of trade is quiet, its products have been swallowed by the auction rooms, its presidents and treasurers are in State prison, its creditors and operators are starving—the painful truth!—they trusted their bonds and their stock, and their money, *and all is gone*—ALL! save a mountain of books, notes, pledges and mortgages for the paper mill at two cents a pound. What a world of truth in this sad and bitter lesson of every day life. The pressing want of money, the earnest desire to avoid the dishonor of protested paper in many a struggling house has much to do in enabling us, day after day, to throw before the masses goods at such low prices. An honored merchant will slaughter his goods at auction rather than permit his name to be tarnished by the whisper or suspicion of repudiation. Add to those the large class who are rushing their goods into the auction room to break full handed, the cargoes of blockaders, the army of smugglers, the factories driven to the wall by a mob of hungry men and women and children for long past due wages, from a thousand unknown sources where money must come, from every quarter where one dollar could be placed upon double duty we have sent our experienced and talented buyers, with the keen, unerring instinct of a bloodhound, and with the solid cash and the level head, backed by the experience of nearly a quarter of a century.

Bring this advertisement with you and we will show you the goods as advertised. Special inducements to country merchants who buy for cash.

BALTZELL & ROUSS,

1226 Eleventh Avenue, in rear of the Logan House, next to First Presbyterian Church,

ALTOONA, PA.

CASH—ONE PRICE. *W. W. ROUSS,* Broadway, N. Y. *C. BALTZELL,* Cumberland, Md. *T. BALTZELL, Jr.,* Altoona, Pa. **Send for Samples.**

HOW IS THIS FOR CHEAP?

S. TEITELBAUM,

OF CARROLLTOWN, OFFERS

8½ lbs. Green Coffee for	$1.00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1.00
10 boxes Essence Coffee for	25c.
1 lb. Pure Japan Tea for	50c.
No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at	1.50
Lake Herring, per ¼ bbl., at	1.20
1 lb. Goshen Cheese for	10c.
1 gal. Non-Explosive C. Oil,	16c.
1 " N. Orleans Molasses,	50c.

AND ALL OTHER GOODS AT

PRICES EQUALLY LOW!

☞Don't pass this announcement unnoticed, but read and profit by it for your own benefit.—Meantime permit us to state clearly and distinctly that it behooves all parties in these times of depression to invest their money where it will bring the best returns. Hence it is that all are urged to buy their Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, and all other kind of merchandise from

S. TEITELBAUM,
Carrolltown, Pa.

Feb. 7, 1879.-1f.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN

—ON THE SUBJECT OF—

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

☞Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.

F. P. CONFER,
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

J. C. McGINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878.-1f.

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE

(P. C. & ST. L. R'Y.)

THE DIRECT AND MOST

COMFORTABLE AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE

TO ALL POINTS IN THE

WEST, SOUTH and SOUTHWEST.

Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked

TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS.

Our Rates are the Lowest.

OUR ACCOMMODATIONS UNSURPASSED.

Our Trains Connect in UNION DEPOTS

With all the great Western Trunk Lines.

NO DELAYS! NO LONG TRANSFERS!

WE RUN NO EMIGRANT TRAINS.

All Classes of Passengers are Forwarded on Regular EXPRESS TRAINS, and go through WITHOUT DETENTION.

FROM THOSE SEEKING

Homes in the WEST

We invite correspondence, and endeavor to give trustworthy information. When necessary, our Traveling Agents will meet parties and be prepared to give satisfactory rates for transportation of passengers, household goods, live stock, etc.

Following is the time of Daily Express Trains via "Pan-Handle Route":

Leave Pittsburgh	8.42 a. m.	11.47 p. m.
Arrive St. Louis	7.30 a. m.	9.30 p. m.
" Kansas City	10.15 p. m.	10.00 a. m.

Connection is made in Union Depot, Kansas City, for all points in Kansas and Colorado. Two hundred pounds of baggage are checked free for colonists.

☞If unable to procure tickets by the PAN-HANDLE ROUTE at nearest railroad station, Passengers should call on Agents at Union Depot, or at 78 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., and call for tickets via "PAN-HANDLE ROUTE," by which line, Omnibus Transfers are avoided. For Maps of Western Lands, Circulars, Pamphlets, &c., address W. L. O'BRIEN, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Columbus, Ohio. [12-20.-6m.]

"CANDEE"

PURE GUM

RUBBER BOOTS

Being free from adulterative mixtures, will give longer service than common Rubber Boots.

Their great popularity has led to many cheap imitations, having a Dull Finish, but this season the

"CANDEE" CO.

WILL

VARNISH

Their PURE GUM BOOTS, and to distinguish them from the common kind, will attach a RUBBER LABEL on the front of the leg, bearing the inscription

CUSTOM MADE.
PURE GUM.

These Boots have the Patent Metal Heel Plate, which prevents the heel wearing away so quickly, and they will have also the patent

Outside Stationary Strap

Instead of the very inconvenient web inside strap, used on other makes of Boots.

ASK FOR THE

"CANDEE" BOOT.

Sold by S. Blumenthal, Altoona, Pa.

Thomas Byrne,

—WITH—

M. BYRNE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Pure Rye and Bourbon

WHISKIES

Wines, Brandies, Gins, &c.,

153 Wylie Avenue, Cor. Elm Street,

[11-28.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike, with name, 10 cts. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [4-24,-76.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.-'72.]

ANOTHER GREAT

REDUCTION IN PRICES!

AT THE EBENSBURG

Hardware & House-Furnishing Store

OWING to the large increase in my sales since the last reduction in prices and the adoption of the cash system, I find myself able to benefit my customers by a still further reduction in the prices of all goods comprised in my large stock.

JUST THINK OF IT!

A good No. 9 Cook Stove, trimmed complete for only $20.00.
Good Roasted Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.; best do. at 22 cts. per lb. No inferior or damaged coffee sold at this store.
Good Heating Stoves as low as $4.00.
Good Tea from 30 to 80 cts. per lb.
The largest stock of Floor Oil Cloth in the county, from 1 to 2 yds. wide and from 35 to 70 cts. per yard.
Best quality English Anvils at 15 cts. per lb.
Needles at 5 cts. per paper.
Good cast steel Table Knives and Forks as low as 60 cts. per set.
Pins at 5 cts. per paper.
Best quality Blacksmith Vises at 15c. per lb.
Good Syrup Molasses at from 40 to 70 cts. per gallon.
Good Door Locks and Knobs complete, as low as 25 cts. each.
Good Cotton Thread at 4 cts. a spool.
Best quality 12 inch Mill Saw Files at 40 cts. each.
Good Rice at 8 cts. per lb.
Best quality Sole Leather at 28 to 30 cts. per lb.
Double-bitted Axes at $1.05 and upward.
Largest stock of Stair Oil Cloths in the county at 12½ cts. per yd.
4 doz. hard wood (turned head) Clothes Pins for 10 cts.
Clark's O. N. T. Machine Cotton at 5 cts. per spool.
Good long handle cast steel Shovels for 60 cts. each.
Good zinc Wash Boards for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Looking Glasses in town, very low.
Washing Soda at 4 cts. per lb.
Best quality four-tined Manure Forks at 65 cts. each.
Good Coal Shovels, 7, 10, 15 and 20 cts. each.
Pearl Starch 6 cts. per lb.
I have the largest stock of Queensware in town, at very low prices.
Best Baking Soda at 8 cts. per lb.
Diston's best quality 6½ foot Cross Cut Saws, at $3.50.
I have the largest stock of Spices in town, very low.
Good Door Latches as low as 7 cts. each.
Large stock of Table and Bed Castors at lowest rates.
Good Flour at $1.35 per sack.
Largest stock of Glassware and Lamps in town, very low.
A No. 1 Furniture Varnish at $1.40 per gal.
Good Corset Steels at 6 cts. a pair.
Over 100 lengths and sizes Tire and Carriage Bolts kept in stock, very low.
Best Tobacco in the market, at 65 cts. per lb.
200 kegs Nails now in stock, $2.60 rates, selected and made of best muck iron. No inferior or scrap iron nails kept in stock.
I have the best Cigars in town for the money.
Over 80 sizes of Window Glass kept in stock, very low prices.
Large stock of Bar Iron and Horse Shoes always on hand, at low rates.
Good fine Gum Combs at 8 cts. each.
Large stock of Table Oil Cloths on hand, very low.
Best Linseed Oil, direct from Factory, at 70 cts. a gal.
Dupont's best F. F. F. Rifle Powder, 40cts. p. lb.
Drop Shot at 10 cts. per lb.
Best Green Coffee at 22 cts. per lb.
Galvanized Coal Buckets as low as 50 cts. each.
Good Green Coffee at 20 cts. per lb.
Best pure White Lead at $2.10 to $2.30 per keg of 25 lbs.
Stove Pipe, made of the best iron, reduced to 8 cts. per lb.
A large assortment of Tinware on hand, very cheap.
12 papers Essence of Coffee for 25 cts.
Largest stock of Trunks and Valises in town, very cheap.
A large assortment of Wall Paper always on hand at lowest prices.
Paper Window Shades at 35 cts. per roll.
Toilet and Washing Soaps in endless variety.
Cook Stoves from 15.00 up to $35.00.
Large assortment of Hair, Clothes and Tooth Brushes.
Heating Stoves from $1.00 up to $35.00; very cheap.
Extra No. 1, Salt, $1.65 per barrel.
Revolvers, five and seven shots, the largest stock from $1.50 up to $10.00.
Best Carbon Oil at 16 cts. per gal.

The above are only a few of the thousands of articles in the hardware and house-furnishing line which I am furnishing at equally low prices. I don't advertise to sell at 20 per cent. cheaper, or indeed any cheaper, than other men do, as I think it better to let the public judge that for themselves, but I do advertise to sell goods as low as they can be sold and pay one hundred cents on the dollar. Neither will I throw out a good staple article of goods over the counter at first cost, or even less, and then charge two or three profits on something else to make up for the loss. Yet it will be my endeavor to sell goods at the lowest living profit, and I promise this because I know that I can furnish goods at prices that will be beneficial to both seller and buyer, and not at prices which would benefit one and ruin the other.

☞Thanking you all for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, I remain
Respectfully yours,
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, Nov. 29, 1878.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Sent free on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce Street, New York.

A WARNING

TO THOSE CONTEMPLATING A WESTWARD MOVE THIS SPRING.

An awful trap is being set for credulous emigrants. Thousands of these emigrants are settling west of the rain-belt, and they don't know it. They are going out too far on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, the Kansas Pacific, the Union Pacific, and the Northern Pacific railroads.

"Where is the drought line?" asks the reader.

"Draw a line from Austin, Tex., to Bismark, D. T., on the Northern Pacific, and all west of that line is the drought country. Five years out of eight crops will entirely fail west of this line. Last year was an exception to the rule; and this is why so many emigrants are venturing too far West this year. The land-sharks are deceiving them, and are pushing a vast army of emigrants into a famine region."

"What makes this region west of the Hundredth Parallel a desert-region?"

"Because it rains just as much water as there is water evaporated each year. If it rained more water than is evaporated it would run down into the ocean, and the land would soon be covered with water. Rains run to the ocean in rivers, and the air evaporates the water of the ocean and carries it inland. Clouds form rainfalls, and back goes the water on to the earth, then into the ocean again. Now, before the air from the Gulf or ocean reaches Bismarck, or the middle of Nebraska or Kansas, this wet air which comes from the ocean becomes dry. There is no water in it; the water has all fallen out of it in rain, and it has run back to the sea."

"But why is San Antonio subject to drought when it is so close to the Gulf?"

"Because the air of San Antonio, on the Staked Plains in Texas and in Arizona, comes up through Mexico. It is dry before it starts. It does not come from the Gulf. Mexico is hot. A perpetual current of hot, dry air blows over Mexico, and fans Arizona, New Mexico, Utah and Colorado with atmosphere as dry as wind from the Desert of Sahara. This dry air-current blowing up from Mexico and Arizona strikes the high mountains in Colorado. Here, in the centre of the Continent, within seventy-five miles of Pike's Peak are the source of the Red, Colorado, Rio Grande, Arkansas and Missouri rivers. This is the backbone of North America. The high, cold peaks condense any moisture that there might be in the air coming up from the South, and makes it into snow. Then this cold, dry air passes on up the centre of the Continent, making a perpetual desert. It prevents any damp air from coming east of the One Hundredth Parallel. When we reach the Northern Pacific and Manitoba, another current of wind—a damp current—blows from the Pacific Ocean. There is no desert there, where the Pacific wind heads off the wind from Mexico.

"Now, I say, thousands of innocent emigrants have taken up farms during the last year west of the rain-parallel. Of course they will be ruined, and you will see them coming back broken-hearted and discouraged."

"Will it always be a desert west of the One-Hundredth Parallel?"

"Yes, until the Almighty changes the course of the winds, takes down the mountain-peaks, and stops the clouds from raining all their water out in the East before they get to the desert." ELI PERKINS.
—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

* * *

What is Tinware?—The Care of It.

It does not appear to be generally known that the article so commonly used for household utensils, for cans, for roofing, etc., called "tin," really contains very little tin, seldom more than one part in forty or fifty. Tin—pure tin—is a silvery white metal, and is the lightest and easiest melted of all the metals in common use, it being only about five eighths as heavy as lead, and requires only about two thirds the heat to melt it. Pure tin is called "block-tin," but it is rarely used pure, the utensils, said to be made of block-tin being alloy with other metals. Our common tinware is really *tin-plate*—a thin sheet of iron, coated with a film of tin. Plates of iron of the proper size and thickness are scoured with sand and acid, until perfectly clean, and then dipped several times in melted tin; a coating of tin, of variable thickness, adheres to the iron. The object of coating iron with tin in this manner is to protect the iron from rusting. Tin when exposed to the air does not rust nor even tarnish, while iron readily does so, but the thin coating of tin completely protects it. No doubt that many housekeepers will be ready to assert that tinware does rust—and they are correct—tin *ware* does rust, but *tin* itself does not; so long as the coating of tin is perfect no rusting can take place. The knowledge of the fact that all our tinware is only tin upon the surface, but that the body is iron, should lead to greater care in the purchase and the use of such articles. Aside from the fact that the iron plate to be covered with tin may be good or bad, there is a great difference in the coating of tin; for cheaper ware not only is the tin adulterated with lead, but this is put on in the thinnest possible coating, various expedients being used to quite cover the iron and yet make the coating as thin as possible—a mere film or wash. In this, as in many other cases, the purchaser must rely upon the honesty of the manufacturer, for in this as in silver-plate the bad looks equally well with the good; the maker of the ware can buy tin-plate on which there are three or four times as heavy a covering of tin as on the cheapest. It is important to have good ware at the start. It will be understood than when a plate of tin is cut, the iron is exposed to the edges; in making up utensils careful manufacturers *tin* these edges, i. e., cover them with a film of tin. The neglect to do this is what makes cheap ware show rusty spots after a few days' use. With the best of ware the tin will in time wear off and expose the iron, but this is often hastened by improper cleaning. Some persons, especially help, pride themselves upon their bright tinware, which is furiously scoured with soap and sand; one such scouring will remove the tinning from cheap ware, and the best cannot stand many repetitions unharmed. Nothing coarser than whiting should be used upon tinware, unless in the rare cases when some accident has made it necessary; care in its use, and the knowledge that the tin, like beauty, "is but skin deep"—that the articles are really iron, with a thin covering of a very soft metal—tin—should lead to a more economical treatment of these most useful household conveniences.—*American Agriculturist.*

* * *

IT is stated that there are now not less than twenty-one million bushels of wheat on the market in the United States and Canada.

QUININE.

Among all known remedies for di sease none perhaps has such univers use as quinine. In its place it may b regarded as specific, and a Samson i accomplishing its work. The discov ery of quinine is of comparatively re cent date, having been made by a French chemist, Pelletier, about sixty years ago, and for which discovery the French Academy awarded him a prize of 10,000 francs. Its value i all forms of fever, especially those o remittent and intermittent forms, ca not be overestimated. As a tonic an prophylactic in all malarial distric no known remedy can for a mome be compared to it, and it would be di cult to find a substitute in case th supply should become exhausted. Th high price of the genuine Bolivian ci chona callsaya, owing to its univers use and the limited region from whi it is obtained, offers great temptatio to palm off upon the market oth than the genuine. The barks thus ob tained furnish quinidine, instead o quinine, and the article in the marke is thus largely diluted and impover ished, and the human family suffers i consequence. Considerable attentio has been attracted to this impositio and the careful physician depen much upon the names of the manufa turing chemist. While the quinine, a we have remarked, was discovere only sixty years ago, yet the cinchon bark has been a well known reme for over two centuries. In fact, the is a romance about its name. In 16 the Countess of Cinchon, the wife o the Governor of Peru, was siezed wi a violent fever, and was cured by a infusion of what was known before a Peruvian bark or Jesuits' bark. Fro this fact the name of the Countes was associated with the bark an from Cinchon it has become Cinchon It is found growing on the high la of Peru, New Grenada, Ecuador a Bolivia. It grows in isolated cluste from 5,000 to 10,000 feet above t sea level, and it is a work of gr hardship to gather it for the mark The forests are dense, and every f of the way has to be hewn through t reach the trees in their position. Th trees grow about eighty feet in heig and every part of the tree is robbed o its bark and destroyed when foun The attempt to grow these trees i other latitudes has frequently bee made, and with some degree of succes The German Government, in 18 sent an expedition to Peru, and large number of plants were obtain and planted in Java, and the promi there is good. In 1860, through th influence of the East India Compa Sir. Robert Christison and Dr Boy a second planting of trees was ma in Southern India, Ceylon, and up the slopes of the Himalayas, as we as in British Burmah and the Isla of Mauritius.

The reports from these localities a to the thrift of plants are most gra fying, and remove the well-grounde fears which were before entertain that in a few years the cinchona fo ests would be annihilated.—Ch *Inter Ocean.*

* * *

NUTMEGS.—Nutmegs grow on tr which, like pear trees, are gener over twenty feet high. It flowe much like the lily of the valley. Th are pale yellow and very fragrant. The nutmeg is the seed of the fruit a mace is the thin covering over th seed. The fruit is about as large a peach. When ripe it breaks ope and shows the little nut inside. Th trees grow on the island of Asia and tropical America. They bear fr seventy or eighty years, having ri fruit upon them at all seasons. A fi tree in Jamaica has over four thousa nutmegs on it yearly. The Dut used to have all the nutmeg trade, a they owned the Banda Islands an conquered all the other traders an destroyed the trees. To keep th price up they once burned three pi of nutmegs, each of which was as lar as a church. Nature did not symp thize with such meanness. The nu meg pigeon, found in all the Ind Islands, did for the world what t Dutch had determined should not b done—carried these nuts, which a their food, into all the surroundi countries and trees grew again a the world has the benefit.

* * *

DEEPEST MINES IN THE WORL—Many persons manifest a curiosity t know which are the deepest mines the world, and having compared t different mine reports of this coun and Europe, we find that the Adalb lead and silver mine, in Austria, 3,280 feet deep. Viviers coal mi in Belgium is 2,847 feet to the low seam although it was sunk 3,58 f without finding coal below the 2,8 level. Dunkirk collery in Lancash England, is 2,824 feet. In this co try, the Yellow Jacket, of the famo Comstock lode, is 2,500 feet deep f the opening, and 2,933 below the o crop of the next vein above. The de est shaft on record is therefore 3, feet perpendicular depth from t surface.

* * *

ONIONS A CURE FOR CROUP.—A la who speaks from experience says t proba'bly nine children out of ten w die of croup might be saved by t timely application of roast onio mashed, laid upon a folded napk and goose oil, or even lard poured and applied as warm as can be bor comfortably to the throat and upp part of the chest, and to the feet a hands.